THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS · OF · THE · DAY

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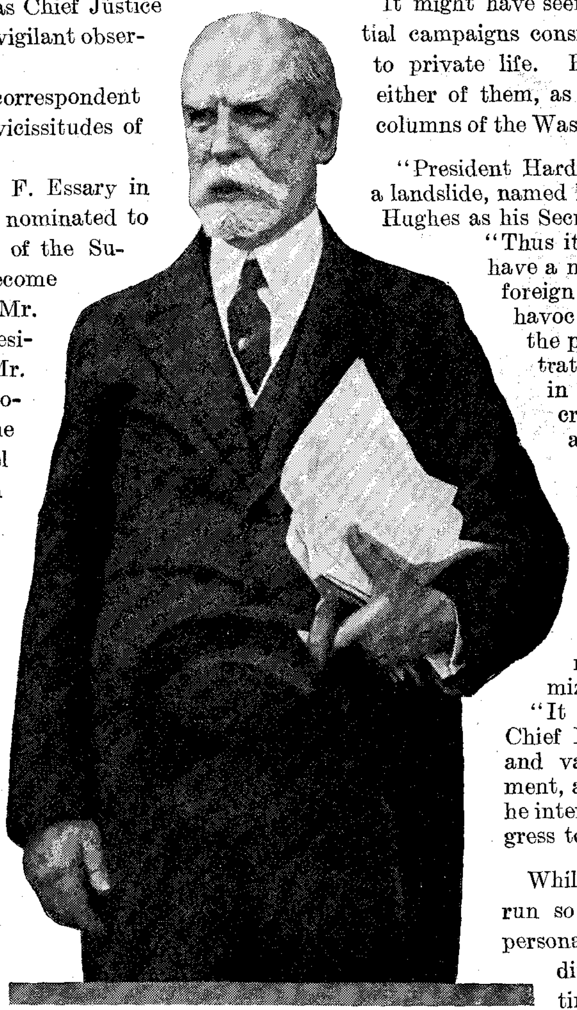
FATE'S STRANGE WAY WITH TWO GREAT CHIEF JUSTICES

SUCH A STRANGE TWIST OF FATE, such a dramatic historical coincidence, such a parallel rare in human careers, as was manifest on the day when Charles Evans Hughes succeeded William Howard Taft as Chief Justice of the United States, could not escape the vigilant observers of the press.

The two men are spoken of by one correspondent as having "almost been brothers in the vicissitudes of national life."

It is a historical coincidence, writes J. F. Essary in the Baltimore *Sun*, "that Mr. Hughes, nominated to succeed Mr. Taft, was the only member of the Supreme Court ever to leave its bench to become a candidate for the Presidency, and that Mr. Taft himself is the only man to serve as President who afterward ascended that bench; Mr. Hughes, moreover, was appointed an Associate Justice by Mr. Taft." Indeed the careers of these two men have run parallel in several particulars, Richard V. Oulahan reminds us in the New York *Times:*

> "They are the only two men defeated for President of the United States who afterward went to the highest place on the Supreme Court. Chief Justice Taft is the only person who served in the two highest places in the nation, President and Chief Justice.
>
> "It was Chief Justice Taft, who, as President, appointed Mr. Hughes to be an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. When Mr. Hughes resigned from that position to become a candidate for President, the man he ran against, and who defeated him in a close contest, was Woodrow Wilson, who had defeated President Taft for reelection two years before. When Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller died, President Taft was on the point of nominating Mr. Hughes to the vacancy, but finally decided in favor of Associate Justice White, a Democrat and a Catholic, who had served the court for many years."



International Newsreel photograph

"THE PERFECT PICTURE OF A STATESMAN"

The new Chief Justice of the United States.

Besides all the parallelism in their careers, the two men have much in common, we are reminded. Both, as the New York *Herald Tribune* says, "have had a political background of great service in adjusting their attitude toward political realities, but both have always remained essentially great jurists and attached above all other things to the pursuit of justice and its application for the benefit of the community." And both, the Boston *Herald* would point out, "have fairly earned the affection and respect of their countrymen for their qualities as men, for their fine service in many offices of grave responsibility, and for the intellectual equipment which has enabled them to grapple with problems whose importance was only equaled by their intricacy. Both for many years have been rated among the moral assets of the nation."

It might have seemed that the defeats in Presidential campaigns consigned Mr. Hughes and Mr. Taft to private life. But such retirement was not for either of them, as Carlisle Bargeron reflects in the columns of the Washington *Post:*

> "President Harding, coming into office in 1921 on a landslide, named Mr. Taft as Chief Justice and Mr. Hughes as his Secretary of State.
>
> "Thus it came about that the one was to have a most important post in the nation's foreign affairs, as they were left by the havoc of the World War, and the other the place of the nation's Chief Magistrate in its great economic turnover, in that period of its shifting from a creditor to a debtor nation, from an agricultural to an industrial nation, from the work of man to the work of machine, and carrying with it a vastly new social outlook and social régime.
>
> "It was Mr. Hughes's lot to steer through to accomplishment the Washington arms-limitation conference, a meeting of international minds striving to minimize the possibility of recurring war.
>
> "It was the task of the ever-genial Chief Magistrate to interpret the intent and validity of the Eighteenth Amendment, and then and there, it might be said, he interpreted it to be the intent of Congress to make the country bone-dry."

While it is true that their careers have run so strangely parallel, yet in their personal characteristics, there is a wide divergence between these two distinguished jurists, as the writer of a Washington dispatch to the New York *Evening Post* takes pains to note:

> "Mr. Taft brought to the Supreme bench his cheerful philosophies and his famous chuckle. His studious nature and industrious habits were hidden behind his jovial manner. Frequently he relieved the tedium of protracted legal disputes with one of his characteristic witticisms.
>
> "With Mr. Hughes, the student of affairs and the austerity of intellect are predominant. The public knows him as a stern, industrious gifted statesman and jurist, always impeccably groomed, the 'perfect picture of a statesman.' His close associates know this side of the man too; but they know him, as well, as genial and affable in his daily contacts."

The tributes to William Howard Taft that were poured forth when sheer physical weakness forced him to retire as tenth Chief

Justice of the United States mingle the note of affection with that of praise. In accepting the resignation, President Hoover conveyed to Mr. Taft his own "personal appreciation of the long and distinguished service of a great American to his country," and added the comment to the press that Mr. Taft retires "not only with the universal esteem and gratitude, but with the affection of the whole American people." The new Chief Justice paid his tribute to the fine quality of Mr. Taft's work on the Supreme bench, "and the spirit in which it was performed." The loss to the nation "of so profound and able a jurist," so the Los Angeles *Times* is convinced, must deeply impress members of the legal profession, legislators, and every citizen. In the Minneapolis *Journal's* opinion:

"The man's outstanding characteristic is his amazing intellectual integrity.

"His refusal to compromise with his own conscience, his unwillingness to trim sail to fit prevailing political breezes, his scorn of popularity paid for with peace of mind, cost him a second term in the White House. As Chief Justice he has measured up to the highest standards in the tradition of that office. Neither bias, nor red tape, nor politics, nor 'wishful thinking,' has ever fogged his vision on the bench."

What drew men to Mr. Taft and what causes the nation's sympathy to envelop him in these days of physical weakness is not, according to the Philadelphia *Record*, "so much regard for his achievements as a sense of his humanness, his wholesomeness, his steady service to the nation through laborious years."

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WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT, OUR TENTH CHIEF JUSTICE

Now that Mr. Taft retires at the age of seventy-two, the papers are full of summaries of his career. We take this one from the editorial columns of the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger:*

"His abilities manifested themselves in college, for he was graduated from Yale the second in a class of 121, and he divided the first prize on graduation from the Cincinnati Law School.

"At twenty-three he became Assistant Prosecuting Attorney for Hamilton County, of which Cincinnati is the capital. Then he was made Assistant County Solicitor, only to be promoted to the bench of the Superior Court in Cincinnati at thirty. He became Solicitor-General of the United States in 1890. Two years later he was appointed to the bench of the United States Circuit Court for the Sixth District, and served until he was appointed as President of the Philippine Commission, to be made first Civil Governor of the islands when their disposal had been settled by treaty.

"He was recalled from the Philippines to become Secretary of War in the Cabinet of President Roosevelt. He was Provisional Governor of Cuba for a time, and in 1908 was nominated and elected to the Presidency of the United States. When he was defeated for reelection, he accepted appointment as Kent professor of law in Yale University. After being out of office for eight years, President Harding appointed him to the Chief Justiceship."

Among the important decisions rendered during Mr. Taft's service in the Supreme Court, the New York *Times* lists these:

"Settlement of a thorny constitutional question of long standing in the decision upholding the President in his exclusive right to remove executive officers; affirmation of the constitutionality of the flexible provisions of the tariff law, and revocation of the Elk Hills Naval Reserve oil leases, an important step in the prosecution of the Tea Pot Dome scandal, which paved the way for the President to revoke the executive order which gave the Interior Department jurisdiction."

Mr. Taft's last great accomplishment in public life as Chief Justice was that of expediting the business of the United States Supreme Court, says the Baltimore *Sun:*

"When he took that office, the docket of the court was frightfully clogged.

"As he leaves it the Supreme Court is virtually abreast of the cases filed with it. A change in the law governing appeals to the court has played an important part in this development, which serves notably to promote justice, but those conversant with the court's operations say that to Mr. Taft the greatest credit is due. He speeded up the work of the court, and managed to make his associates like it."

The universal regret that Mr. Taft must leave the Supreme Court is tempered, as several newspapers note, by the appointment of Charles Evans Hughes to succeed him. The chorus of approval is as emphatic as it is unanimous.

If there had been a nation-wide straw vote to determine the popular choice for the vacancy, "at least a plurality and probably a large majority would have voted for the man whom President Hoover has nominated," the Troy *Times* is convinced. That Mr. Hughes enjoys the respect and confidence of the people is gladly admitted by papers of both parties and of all sections. "Magnificent!" was the word that sprang to the lips of Ambassadors Dawes and Gibson at London when they heard the news of the appointment.

Since Mr. Hughes left the Supreme bench in 1916, "his reputation for profound knowledge of the law, for wisdom in statecraft, and for breadth of judgment in public affairs has been enhanced," says the Springfield *Republican*. Discussing more particularly his special fitness for his new position, the New York *Herald Tribune* declares that he "has an extremely clear and penetrating legal mind, capable of assimilating the material out of which decisions must emerge and of framing those decisions in terms so succinct and vigorous that even laymen find little difficulty in understanding them." Mr. Hughes, in the opinion of the New York *Times*, "will be able to bring to the work of the Supreme Court a dynamic intellect, a dominating yet genial personality, a weight of character and of authority based on ample knowledge, which ought to be of great directing and coordinating value in the deliberations and decisions of the court."

Naturally there is wide discussion of the Hughes personality in the Washington dispatches. Many correspondents emphasize the change in the man between 1916 and 1920. Robert Barry of the New York *Evening World* recalls how Mr. Hughes left the Supreme Court in 1916 to go out "to one of the most stupid national campaigns this country has known." But—

> "Every one who had any contact with him as Secretary of State in the Harding and Coolidge Cabinets ate their words about his having been an 'icicle.'
>
> "Mr. Hughes left Washington with the town acclaiming his statesmanship. His address at the opening of the Washington Arms Conference in November, 1921, was so electrifying as to be recorded in the National Capital as on a par with Woodrow Wilson's war message to a joint session of Congress; William Jennings Bryan's cross-of-gold speech at Chicago in 1896; Roscoe Conkling's 'sour apple-tree' talk for a Grant third term, and 'Bob' Ingersoll's 'Plumed Knight' speech in behalf of Blaine."

Similar reflections appear in one of Henry Suydam's dispatches to the Brooklyn *Eagle*. Within a fortnight after taking office under President Harding, Mr. Hughes "became the perfect Foreign Minister in aspect and manner, in voice and gesture, suave, approachable, charming"—

> "His famous beard was trimmed shorter and shorter, his valeting was done to perfection. He resembled nothing so much as a Russian Grand Duke under the Empire."

"Possest of a brilliant mind and a remarkable singleness of purpose, Hughes, never a politician in the general sense of the word, carved out his career alone," observes a writer in the New York *American*. And the leading events of that career—to which should be added the New York insurance investigation of 1905-06—are thus set down in an Associated Press dispatch from Washington:

> "Born at Glens Falls, New York, April 11, 1862.
>
> "Graduated from Brown University in 1881.
>
> "Admitted to New York Bar, 1884.
>
> "Married Miss Antoinette Carter in 1888.
>
> "Declined nomination for Mayor of New York, 1905.
>
> "Became Governor of New York State, 1907; entered second term, 1909; resigned 1910.
>
> "Became Associate Justice of the Supreme Court on October 10, 1910.
>
> "Nominated for President by the Republican National Convention in Chicago, June 10, 1916, and resigned from Supreme Court the same day.
>
> "On November 7, 1916, he received 254 electoral votes for the Presidency against 277 for Woodrow Wilson.
>
> "Served as Secretary of State in the Cabinets of Presidents Harding and Coolidge from March, 1921, to March, 1925, acting as chief delegate for the United States at the Washington Arms Conference.
>
> "Elected a justice of the Permanent Court of International Justice at The Hague in 1928.
>
> "Acted as chairman of the United States delegation to the sixth Pan-American Conference in Havana, 1928."

International Newsreel photograph

OUT BECAUSE HIS FATHER IS CHIEF JUSTICE

Charles Evans Hughes, Jr., who resigns as Solicitor-General of the United States rather than practise before a Supreme Court headed by his father. Now he is one of the Republicans being mentioned as the next candidate for Governor of New York.

"The selection of Mr. Hughes as Chief Justice is viewed with special satisfaction by those who believe the head of the American judicial system should be conservative," writes Wilbur Forrest in the New York *Herald Tribune*. And he continues:

> "It is well known that the Supreme Court in recent years has been to some extent divided in its tendencies. Chief Justice Taft headed the element which was at all times conservative.
>
> "On the other hand, Associate Justices Holmes, Brandeis, and Stone are generally looked on as the liberals of the court. Mr. Hughes's record on the court, in the years when he served on that tribunal, is that of a conservative. Talk in legal circles, therefore, is that it is a fair inference that the Supreme Court with Mr. Hughes at its head will adhere closely to the lines which it has followed in recent years, especially with respect to the laws affecting railroads, corporations, and public utilities.
>
> "In the pending controversy being waged over Prohibition, there is the most intense interest among thinking leaders of drys and wets as to the make-up of the highest court. The appointment of Mr. Hughes and the retirement of Chief Justice Taft are not likely to change the court essentially in this respect. Since the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Law have become great issues before the country during the last ten years, the Supreme Court has been regarded everywhere as strongly inclined to sustain the dry cause."

In view of the age of many of the present members of the Supreme Court, it seems to a number of editors and correspondents that before his term ends Mr. Hoover will have more Supreme Court appointments to make, and that if he has a second term he may even appoint an entirely new court with the exception of Mr. Justice Stone. Mr. Taft is seventy-two. Mr. Hughes is sixty-eight, and of his associates on the court, five are older than he and three are younger. As Richard V. Oulahan of the New York *Times* points out:

> "Those who are his seniors in age are Associate Justices Holmes, who will be eighty-nine in March, and has served twenty-eight years; Brandeis, who is seventy-three, and has served fourteen years; Van Devanter, who will be seventy-one in April, and has served seventeen years; McReynolds, who is sixty-eight, and has served sixteen years, and Sutherland, who will be sixty-eight in March, and has served eight years.
>
> "Those junior in years to Mr. Hughes are Associate Justices Sanford, who will be sixty-five in March, and has served seven years; Butler, who will be sixty-four in March, and has served eight years, and Stone, who was fifty-seven last October, and has served five years."

"Should President Hoover be reelected, probably only one of the present members of the court, Justice Stone, will be on the bench at the close of his second Administration," we read in an Associated Press dispatch from Washington. "Justices Holmes, Van Devanter, and Brandeis are now eligible for retirement, all of them having reached the prescribed age of seventy, and having served ten years on the bench."

A NEW "PERIL": MR. HOOVER'S COMMISSIONS

"A MAN WAS FOUND WANDERING ABOUT the streets of Washington who could not remember his name, address, or what Hoover commission he belonged to."

Behind this witticism, current in Washington, a new political issue is discovered rising.

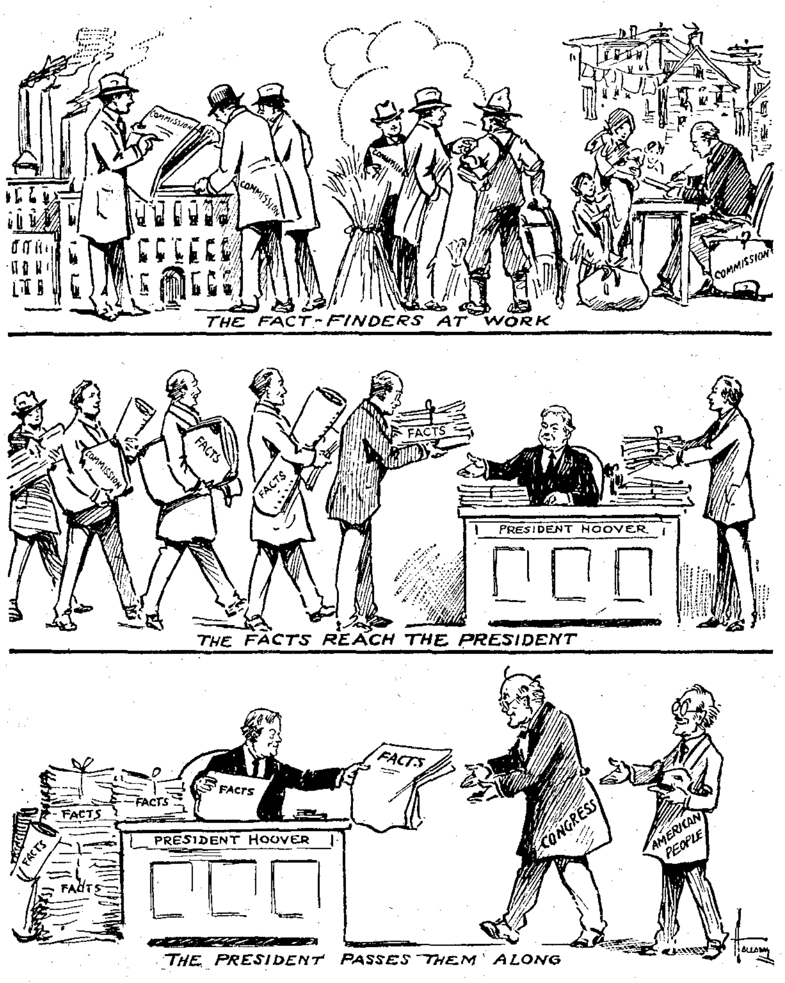
"Political war is certain to be declared sooner or later on the Hoover commissions," we are told by Alva Johnston, correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*, who forecasts the opposition thus: "Tentacles of the commission octopus will be seen swarming out from the White House to the Capitol, the liberties of the people will be in danger, the Constitution will be on its death-bed, our republican institutions will be seen falling before an oligarchy of scientists, professors, specialists, and technologists."

"Altho comment is as yet mainly in the wisecracking stage," this expert observer predicts that "Hoover commissions" and "Hoover facts" are "destined to be a major political development of the next three and probably of the next seven years." Indeed, "there is no doubt that a new chapter in the political history of the United States is beginning; we are in an era of commissions."

"So far, the President's enemies have not agreed on their line of attack," Mr. Johnston tells us. "Some contend that the commission is a mechanism adopted by a negative personality for dodging issues; others that it is the device of an autocrat for encroaching on legislative authority." But evidences already are multiplying that the President will face stern opposition. Congress is balking. Twice in January, the Washington dispatches show, Mr. Hoover was rebuffed when he requested the naming of commissions.

"The President met with his first rebuff," writes Morris D. Ervin, correspondent of the Cincinnati *Times-Star*, "when the House refused to approve his plan to set up a joint Congressional commission to handle the prohibition plan of the Wickersham Commission. Now the Senate Foreign Relations Committee has refused to approve his plan for a similar commission to investigate conditions in Haiti." Later, however, the Senate "remodeled the measure so that Mr. Hoover might make the study in any way he wished," we read in the New York *Times*, and the House concurred. The resolution appropriated $50,000.

"Government by commission!" is the cry being raised by Mr. Hoover's critics. "Congress has a genuine fear," continues Mr. Ervin, "that if the President is permitted to have his way with commissions, Congress itself will become little more than a rubber-stamp in the hands of the President, and the whole principle of the various governmental branches acting as checks on each other will be lost." Before recounting in greater detail the opposition which confronts the President, it may be well to turn to Mr. Hoover's own views on the subject, as revealed in his recent letter to Dr. W. C. Thompson, president emeritus of Ohio State University.



THE HOOVER WAY

—Halladay in the Providence *Journal*.

"No real believer in democracy questions the sureness of public judgment—if the public is given the truth; but there is a time element in the triumph of truth.

"When we look back over history we see the periods of either moral, social, political, or economic stagnation, while the truth was en route and some variety of untruth occupied the scene.

"We can and must, however, greatly increase the production of truth, and we must know the truth before the grave interest of 120,000,000 people is involved in government politics.

"We can sometimes speed up production before the ill-informed awakes to his opportunities. Facts are bad for his digestion, and the truth makes misrepresentation uncomfortable. And the truth, as you say, is hard to discover; it must be distilled through the common judgment of skilled men and women from accurately and patiently collected facts and knowledge before the extraction of the essence of wisdom.

"The materials themselves are also hard to come by; it takes patience, especially as our many inventions have forever banished the simple life. In the meantime a vast clamor of half-truths and untruths and injured facts will always fill the air and intoxicate people's emotions. The President himself can not pretend to know or have the time for detailed investigations into every one of the hundreds of subjects in a great people. But the fine minds of our citizens are available, and can be utilized for the search.

"So you will know why, when you hear of more and more temporary committees, commissions, conferences, researches—that they are not for executive action (for which they are anathema), but are one of the sound processes for the search, production, and distribution of the truth. And they are more. They spread cooperation with government among our best citizens, not only in finding this truth, but also they aid to spread it, and get action on it."

As for the present opposition, Mr. Ervin tells us that "Congress doesn't like the idea of commissions in general, but especially it shies away from those commissions that are composed jointly of members of the two Houses of Congress, and seem to be for the purpose of inducing Congress to work as a unified body and in perfect harmony with the executive branch of the government." Going into greater detail:

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"What's the use of having a commission recommend a program, if the program is not going to be carried out? But if the House and the Senate are to accept these recommendations, or even the findings of an investigation, without question, then their own prerogatives are being usurped. At least, that's the way Congress looks at it.

"The House, for instance, conceives it to be its constitutional function to initiate and pass any legislation which it deems necessary, in the form in which it deems adequate, the necessity and adequateness having been determined by its own investigation of facts. And it conceives it to be its duty to do this without regard to the opinions or the wishes of either the Senate or the President. If the Senate doesn't approve, then it can amend and change it, and if the President then doesn't approve, he can use his power of veto.

"The President's commission idea would simply reverse this whole process, in effect, according to members of Congress."

The House already has shown signs of "revolt," as we are told by J. F. Essary, of the Baltimore *Sun:*

"It can be stated on the authority of Speaker Longworth that the Republican leadership of the House, on its part, will make provision for no more commissions or joint committees to handle matters requiring or bearing upon legislation if there is already in existence parliamentary machinery that can be used. And because there are standing House committees authorized and named to consider practically every conceivable matter of legislation, the present House attitude means an embargo upon practically all except strictly executive boards, or those for which some outside benefactor (as in the case of the Child Welfare Commission) puts up the cost."

Asserting "it is not because of a desire to get rid of the label of 'rubber-stamp' that the House leadership has decided not to create every commission and joint committee recommended," Mr. Longworth maintained there was no need for creating them "if existing committees can do the work."

But can they? This question, which is perhaps the core of the whole conflict, was discust in the House on January 23 and 24, when the bill to authorize the Public Lands Commission was up. Representative Bankhead, of Alabama, "contended it was the duty of Congress to make their own studies of every question, however complex or ramified."

To that, Representative Fort, of New Jersey, replied:

"This kind of question needs a year's solid and exclusive study by trained minds. You can not do it, I can not do it, no member of this House can do it. It is not that we would not if we could, it is that we can not. With the pressure of all our duties, we must have somebody else collect and collate the facts for us in order that we get the worth-while facts digested first so that we know what we need to read and to study, and not have thrown at us a mass of questions and answers in hearings, undigested, for our perusal."

This is seen by Mr. Johnston as "a close approach to the suggestion of Glenn Frank, president of the University of Wisconsin, that the time had come to create a third House of Congress, a technical and fact-getting House to aid the other two."

Commissions, we are told, are by no means an innovation of Mr. Hoover's. They have been used, in fact, ever since the Civil War. In recent administrations, according to Representative Fort's figures, President Wilson named thirty commissions, President Harding eighteen, and President Coolidge twenty. From the Washington *Post* we learn that Congress has named nine at the request of President Hoover. Two of these are the Federal Farm Board and the National Commission on Law Observance and Enforcement.

Editors are sharply divided in their comment on the President's commissions. "In developing his fad for commissions to investigate matters of governmental import," says the Philadelphia *Record*, "President Hoover invaded the territory of Congressional responsibility," in the Haiti case. And the New York *Journal of Commerce* declares:

"The public may well feel concerned over the growing practise of using commissions to discover facts that ought to be known, or at any rate accessible to the efficient executive agents of Government. Why do we elect, appoint, retain and pay for the services of a vast army of public officials, if a time-consuming, investigative commission has to be appointed every time a constructive piece of work requiring prompt intelligent action becomes imperative?"

But "whether we like it or not, we are going to have more, not fewer, commissions on which we can depend for findings of facts," asserts the Boston *Herald*, and it continues:

"Legislative problems are far more complex than in Victorian days; laws affect many more millions for good or for ill; and the average legislator has neither the time nor the inclination to examine pending matters with that studious care which is absolutely necessary if we are to have the best possible solutions of our problems. It is not a question at all of bureaucracy or of constitutional prerogative, but of ascertaining facts which will form a solid basis for legislation."

"Whether the President's commissions and committees will learn the facts and have the courage to state them will appear in the course of time as they make their reports," observes the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*. "But whether they fail him or not, his purpose in appointing them was good."

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

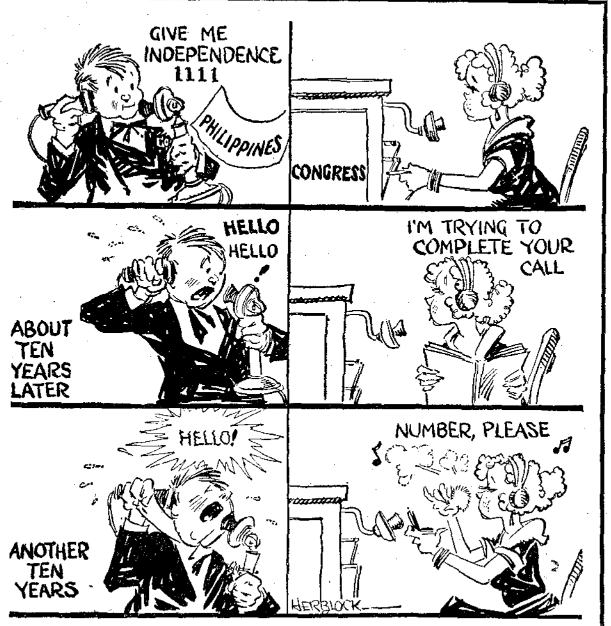
1. What State produces the most musical babies? (p. 21).
2. Who are the kulaks? (p. 15).
3. Where is Lindbergh the hero in a cantata? (p. 21).
4. What remarkable method of defending their faith has been adopted in Soviet Russia by Christians, Jews, and Mohammedans? (p. 22).
5. Who won the Poland Springs Dog Derby in Maine this winter? (p. 52).
6. In what way do roots act like fish? (p. 30).
7. Who are the three literary idols of the youngest generation? (p. 20).
8. Where is the biggest bite in the world? (p. 37).
9. What great Protestant denomination has united into a world federation of 80,000,000 members? (p. 23).
10. How did Francesco Nitti, the younger, escape from the prison island of Lipari? (pp. 40, 45, and 46).
11. Where did recent anti-Filipino riots occur? (p. 12).
12. What is known as the wettest seven miles in the world? (p. 17).
13. Who composed the opera "Sadko"? (p. 18).
14. What "peril" is seen in Hoover's commissions? (p. 10).
15. How did William L. Finley make a movie of a mountain lion at the top of a pine-tree? (p. 48).
16. In what British possession are there nearly 700 States? (p. 16).
17. How does the Soviet Russian Government attempt to starve the religious into atheism? (p. 22).
18. Where does a lump as big as a baseball weigh as much as a locomotive? (p. 37).
19. How many capital ships have the United States and Great Britain? (p. 13).
20. How many Japanese prefectures have declared against licensed prostitution? (p. 17).
21. What country is without a literature? (p. 30).
22. How much does the average tourist spend for French merchandise? For Canadian? (p. 60).
23. How many Arab kingdoms has the British Government established? (p. 24).
24. In what American community does Communism actually work without rebellion? (p. 56).
25. Who is called the "King of the Arctic Trails"? (p. 54).

CAUSES OF CALIFORNIA'S RACE RIOTS

VIOLENT OUTBREAKS against Filipinos in California, in which one has been killed and between forty and fifty severely beaten, bring protests from Manila and a debate in the United States Senate.

Press dispatches indicate that California has another race problem on her hands.

One of its violent manifestations was the explosion of a bomb on the porch of a Filipino club-house at Stockton, California, the Associated Press tells us, but the most serious outbreaks have been at Watsonville, where a mob attacked Filipinos in their homes. "Moved by resentment over the employment of Filipinos as farm laborers and by employment of white girls in a Filipino dance-hall," says an Associated Press dispatch from Watsonville, "a mob of about six hundred white men armed with clubs, whips, and firearms wrecked the interior of several Filipino residences and severely beat their occupants. One of the mob's victims, Fermin Tehera, twenty-two years old, was found shot to death in a bunkhouse on the Murphy ranch, four miles east of Watsonville. He was one of several Filipino lettuce workers occupying the bunkhouse, when a party of men approached it and fired at the Filipinos."



LONG DISTANCE
—Herblock in the Chicago *Daily News*.

Seven white men were arrested, charged with rioting, the same dispatch tells us, as "business men joined with officials to put down the race difficulties." By the Mayor's order, places of amusement were closed, and Legionnaires guarded approaches to the city in an effort to prevent anti-Filipino demonstrations. Two days later police redoubled their precautions upon discovering that scores of "seditious Communistic pamphlets" had been circulated through the Pajaro Valley, "urging white and Filipino workers to join forces and fight the American Legion, police, and farm-owners as common enemies."

On the same day, a Manila dispatch to the New York *Times* said that Governor Davis had cabled to Washington "asking immediate protection for Filipinos in California." The State officially recognized the gravity of the situation on January 29, when the State Athletic Commission ordered all boxing promoters to bar Filipinos from their cards "as a precautionary measure against race riots."

American backers of Philippine independence immediately seized upon these disorders to further their cause, we learn from a Washington dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune:*

> "It became apparent to-day that the proponents of independence intend to make the utmost use of the clashes on the West coast between Filipinos and American labor in urging that the islands be set free. Senator Tydings (Dem., Maryland) made this clear when he called attention to the California riots. Senator Tydings said there were about 13,000,000 Filipinos in the islands, and more than 60,000 in this country. He said that many more are coming here to earn a livelihood, and that the relations with white labor on the Pacific coast are not friendly, but on the contrary there is 'prejudice and hatred' against Filipinos."

Contending that independence was the solution of the situation, and that if this country kept the islands twenty-five or thirty years more the conflict between Filipino labor and American labor here would be aggravated, "he pictured the entire situation as becoming more menacing."

As for the causes of the riots, several California observers agree with Duncan Aikman, Los Angeles correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*, who asserts "the Filipinos got into trouble at Watsonville because they wore 'sheikier' clothes, danced better, and spent their money more lavishly than their Nordic fellow farm-hands and, therefore, appealed more than some of the latter to the local girls."

"It is nonsense for California labor leaders to attempt to draw the conclusion from the Watsonville affair that the riots were caused by Filipinos taking jobs that white men wanted," declares the Los Angeles *Times:*

> "Race prejudice and not economic pressure brought them about. The influx of Filipino laborers was caused by economic pressure; they came in to fill the vacuum resulting from decreased Mexican immigration. The Watsonville riots are a most convincing exhibit of some of the reasons why no Mexican exclusion bill ought to pass."

The mob attacks "open up another phase of this Philippine problem that the United States must solve sooner or later," remarks the San Francisco *Chronicle,* which believes that "while the United States is in the Philippines there is bound to be constant friction and irritation, of which immigration is but one symptom. It is, however, a serious one." Continuing:

> "There is a serious immigration problem involved in the introduction of large numbers of persons who are unassimilable, yet who are given a status little short of full citizenship. This inevitably raises social and industrial problems.
>
> "Mob violence is not the way to meet these troubles, and is not to be tolerated under American institutions. Yet, while disapproving of such futile and not very courageous demonstrations, we can not close our minds to the fact that the underlying causes are a serious and national problem, and the immigration matter is only one phase of it.
>
> "The Philippines, too, have their reasons for complaint. They can not be erected into one of the United States and their people be made American citizens. Neither can they be permanently held as chattels. The condition is unfair, both to the United States and the Philippines. The whole question is complicated, of course, by many considerations of national policy. But the basic consideration is that the United States would like to get out, but does not see just how it can now.
>
> "We have a bear by the tail. The present necessity is to find out how to let go."

Here is the view-point of the Fresno *Morning Republican:*

> "The starting of race troubles among us here in California is due to the wide-spread ideas of interested persons just as much as it is due to local labor troubles. If we find men in large numbers to-day attacking Filipino residents, we can not acquit the protagonists of Mexican labor from a share in this responsibility. For, during the last two or three years, at least, the Filipino has been the 'whipping boy' for the Mexicans. Whenever some political or labor leader would propose to enact laws to restrict Mexican immigration, at once there has arisen the shout that 'the Filipinos are worse.'
>
> "Whether either one is 'bad' or not is far from the point. Whether it is good policy to keep out either Mexicans or Filipinos, or both, is not the point. The fact is that the pro-Mexicans have backfired on the anti-Mexicans by shouting that the Filipino is 'worse.'"

CAPITAL SHIPS (Limited by Treaty)

	United States		British Empire		Japanese Empire		France		Italy	
	No. of Vessels	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*
Battle-ships built	18	523,400	16	471,450	6	184,080	9	194,556	4	89,976
Battle cruisers built	None		4	135,000	4	108,320	None		None	
Totals	18	523,400	20	606,450	10	292,400	9	194,556	4	89,976

N. B.—There are no capital ships building by the five Washington Treaty Powers.

MODERN CRUISERS

	United States		British Empire		Japanese Empire		France		Italy	
	No. of Vessels	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*
Modern cruisers built armed with guns of 6.1 inches or less	10	70,500	39	177,685	21	98,415	7	39,033	7	23,080
Modern cruisers built armed with guns of over 6.1 inch caliber	1	10,000	15	149,426	8	68,400	4	45,178	4	38,585
Total modern cruisers built	11	80,500	54	327,111	29	166,815	11	84,211	11	61,665
Cruisers building	12	120,000	6	56,800	4	40,000	5	46,496	6	39,584
Appropriated for	5	50,000	3	23,000	None		1	10,000	4	29,792
Authorized but not appropriated for	5	50,000	None		None		None		None	
Total cruisers	22	220,000	9	79,800	4	40,000	6	56,496	10	69,376
Grand total of all effective cruisers built, building, appropriated for, authorized	33	300,500	63	406,911	33	206,815	17	140,707	21	131,041

MODERN SUBMARINES

	United States		British Empire		Japanese Empire		France		Italy	
	No. of Vessels	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*
Modern submarines built	76	59,738	53	47,421	64	66,627	43	31,213	38	20,990
Submarines building	2	5,520	10	15,700	7	11,870	36	38,635	14	11,493
Submarines appropriated for	3	4,650	6	6,080	None		11	11,271	7	4,200
Submarines authorized	1	......	None		None		11	11,271	None	
Totals	82	69,908	69	69,201	71	78,497	101	92,390	59	36,683

CONSOLIDATED SUMMARY

	United States		British Empire		Japanese Empire		France		Italy	
	No. of Vessels	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*	*No. of Vessels*	*Standard Tons*
Capital ships	18	523,400	20	606,450	10	292,400	9	*194,556	4	*89,976
Aircraft carriers	4	90,086	6	115,350	4	68,870	1	21,653	...	......
Cruisers	33	300,500	63	406,911	33	206,815	17	140,707	21	131,041
Destroyers	223	226,313	179	196,761	115	129,375	88	130,514	89	88,176
Submarines	82	69,908	69	69,201	71	78,497	101	92,390	59	36,683
Totals	360	1,210,207	337	1,394,673	233	775,957	216	579,820	173	345,876

*Tonnage not standard.

Tables compiled by the Navy League of the United States.

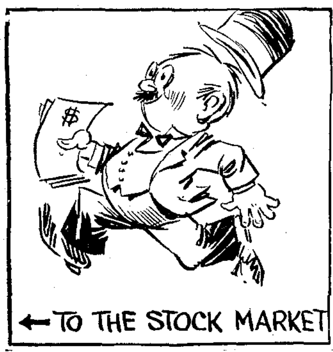
THE NAVIES TO BE AFFECTED BY THE DECISIONS OF THE LONDON CONFERENCE

IT WILL BE EASIER TO UNDERSTAND the daily news from London with the aid of the above tables, showing the relative strength of the five great navies of the world. This list, prepared by the Navy League of the United States, and corrected up to January 1, 1930, includes modern combatant vessels, built, building, appropriated for and authorized, but excludes those over effective age limits, and those listed for disposal. Capital ships are now limited by the Washington Arms Conference of 1921-22, which laid down the following ratio for such vessels (battle-ships and battle cruisers) in the navies of the signatory Powers: United States, 5; Great Britain, 5; Japan, 3; France, 1.75; Italy, 1.75.

The conference now in session at London was called partly to reconsider the battle-ship replacement programs provided for by the Washington Treaty. An even more important purpose of the conference is to extend the principle of limitation to other classes of war-ships. At a British-American conference held at Geneva in 1927 no agreement was reached, because of the very different cruiser needs of the two navies. The principle of "parity," or equal naval strength, between the two Powers, was accepted by the two governments before the meeting of the London Conference on January 21. The conference is considering reduction of existing naval strength; reduction, perhaps eventual abolition, of battle-ships and submarines; and the establishment of ratios as a basis for the future relative strength of the great navies, as complete navies, or as confined to certain types of ships.

The problem has been complicated by Italy's demand for naval parity with France and Japan's demand for greater relative strength in cruisers than she has in battle-ships according to the Washington formula. The question whether limitation shall be "global" (total tonnage) or by "categories" (different classes of ships) has aroused controversy, but will probably be compromised, the press correspondents think.

TOPICS IN BRIEF



If the Naval Conference can disarm suspicion the rest will be easy.—*Toledo Blade.*

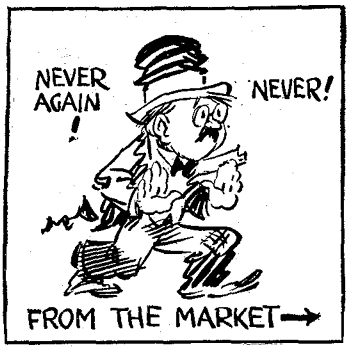
Admiral Byrd is the Pilsudski of the air—master of all the poles.—*Brunswick Pilot.*

Chicago has been taken for a ride, and now it's walking back.—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

The Crime Commission finds that there is much crime commission.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

After hoisting a few long tons of snow off the family driveway, a man takes little interest in an article on the digging of the Nicaragua canal.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

Chicago's treasury has become painfully depleted. Treasuries become that way when confronted with a Big Bill.—*San Diego Union.*


NEVER AGAIN!
NEVER!
FROM THE MARKET →

Anyway, that royal wedding has served to remind the world that Italy still has a royal family.—*Florence Herald.*

Bacon may have written Shakespeare's plays, but Bill seems to have brought home the bacon.—*Miami News.*

Perhaps we could handle the liquor purchaser under the statutes which forbid games of chance.—*Brunswick Pilot.*

Then there's the middle generation—the one that raises the younger generation for the older generation to worry over.—*Detroit News.*

If the Naval Conference wants a satisfactory example of disarmament, let it turn back to the abolition of the hatpin.—*Toledo Blade.*

Movie advertisement says Douglas Fairbanks and Mary Pickford have made Shakespeare popular. You can't keep a good man down.—*Macon Telegraph.*

In listing the many benefits of Prohibition, the Anti-Saloon League should exploit the fact that it makes Congress much more interesting.—*San Diego Union.*

This "parrot fever" is perhaps the worst thing of the kind since Gertrude Stein thought of repeating a word a few dozen times and calling it a poem.—*Detroit News.*

Still, we shouldn't expect the Hoover administration to be pleased over increasing activity this year in every line. There is, for example, the bread line.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

Something that appeals to us as real news is that when "The Taming of the Shrew" was put on the movies it was called "The Taming of the Shrew."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

The fact that a lady pirate is successfully operating in the China Sea suggests a congenial opening for night club hostesses whom the Wall Street slump has put out of commission.—*Weston Leader.*

Of the paragraphs quoted in a recent issue of The Literary Digest, 20 per cent. of them were from foreign publications. This alarming situation is respectfully called to the attention of the tariff makers.—*Brunswick Pilot.*

"Altho I changed the number of my house from 13 to 11a," says a correspondent, "my luck has not improved." It takes more than a little dodge like that to deceive a postman armed with income-tax demands and bills.—*The Humorist.*

A suspect when searched was found to have the following articles attached to his underclothing: fish-hooks, scissors, knife, nibs, spoon, keys, shoehorn, razor-blades, coat-hanger, inkstand, and petrol-lighter. Heavy winter underclothing feels just like this at first.—*London Opinion.*

"I will" is the standing motto of Chicago. "But how?" would make a good second line right now.—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

It seems strange to us that no one has thus far attempted to describe a Congressman's trunk as a leak-easy.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Newspaper prints a picture of J. P. Morgan and his prize-winning violet. They don't look anything at all alike.—*Macon Telegraph.*

The main trouble with an epidemic of psittacosis, or a situation in Manchuria, is that the crisis is passed before you can spell it.—*Detroit News.*

Speaker Longworth says there is no "lower house" of Congress. As we understand it, he means there is none lower than the Senate.—*Florence Herald.*

The suspicion grows in literary circles that the move for the thirteen-month year was instigated by the associated book-of-the-month clubs.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

It begins to look as if after three or four years' investigation the Law Enforcement Commission will report that there should be a law against crime.—*Miami News.*

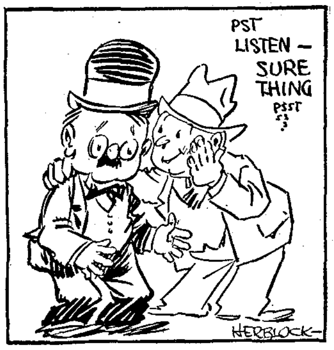
By the way, what's the proposed new thirteenth month to be called? The calendar might end with "October, November, December, Addender."—*Minneapolis Journal.*

A French historian declares that the cocktail was invented by Catherine de' Medici. Further researches will probably trace the saxophone to the Spanish Inquisition.—*Punch.*

We doubt very much whether harnessing the atom, if and when accomplished, will be found to be much harder than pulling leggings on to an active citizen of four.—*Detroit News.*

"Race-horses feel the cold more acutely than other horses," says a writer. Still, there are always generous members of the public eager to put their shirts on the animals.—*The Humorist.*

If all the punk radio programs were supprest there would be plenty of channels for the other kind.—*Florence Herald.*



And our final objection to a thirteenth-month year, is that there would be one more bill and one more book.—*Judge.*

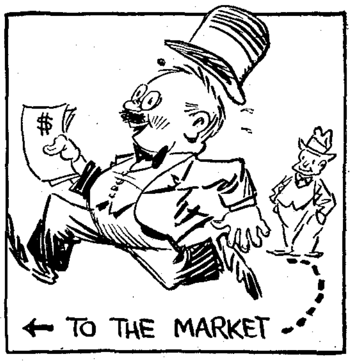
An editor says almost any convict has one good novel in him. Some, of course, are second-story men, too.—*Detroit News.*

With reference to Sir Hugh Allen's statement that the piano is fighting for its life in the home against long odds, we can only say that the one next-door seems to have its back to the wall.—*Punch.*

"If you want to live long, do as much walking as possible," says a doctor. And if you are tired of living, sometimes a walk through any city's congested area will solve that problem, too.—*Asheville Times.*

A watch is that round, metal device, which the speaker of the evening places before him on the table as he arises, and does not consult thereafter.—*Detroit News.*

Pain Relieved by Heat—Article in The Literary Digest. Good idea. When somebody gives you a pain in the neck, just get hot under the collar, and the pain will melt away. — *B'nai B'rith Messenger (Los Angeles).*



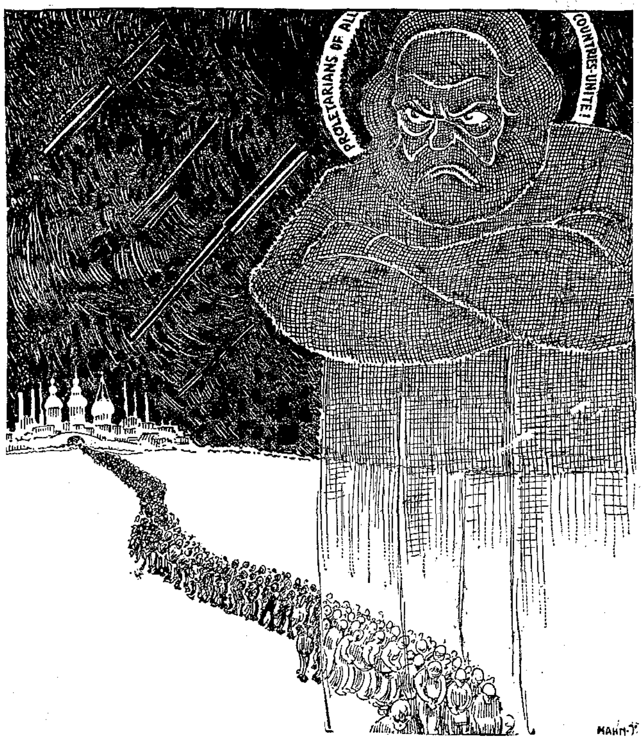
THE GREAT LESSON
—Herblock in the Chicago *Daily News.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

SOVIET RUSSIA'S WAR ON THE KULAKS

MURDER OF SOVIET OFFICIALS, arson, and general sabotage are the weapons used by the kulaks—well-to-do class of Russian peasants—in their resistance to the Government's new Communist drive.

This drive avowedly aims at the economic annihilation of the kulaks, say Moscow dispatches. It strives for the speediest absorption of all individual peasant households, we read, into the collective farms, where machinery and working animals are socialized.


PROLETARIANS OF ALL COUNTRIES UNITE!
HAHN-T

GIVING THE RUSSIAN OPPOSITION THE GATE

SHADE OF MARX: "And this tyranny is practised in my name!"
—*Notenkraker* (Amsterdam)

Crusht under the new policy, it appears, the kulaks are killing and selling their horses and cattle. Also they are urging their poorer neighbors, who are entering the collective farms, to do likewise, according to a Moscow correspondent of the London *Observer*, who adds:

> "That this agitation enjoys success is evident from reports from all parts of the country about the abnormal destruction of cattle, which constitutes a double threat, endangering the country's future supply of meat, which is already sold on a rationed basis, and depriving the collective farms of the necessary working animals. Years must elapse before tractors and large-scale machinery can supply all the farms.
>
> "Some time ago it was announced that peasants wilfully destroying cattle, or eating seeds for planting, would not be admitted to the collective farms, but this apparently did not check the practise, as a stronger measure in the form of a law making it criminal to kill young cattle is being worked out.
>
> "A newspaper, *Laboring Moscow*, summing up the present economic measures of the Soviet Government, including the liquidation of the kulaks and private traders, declares that these lead to the beginning of the end of Lenin's 'Nep.' (New Economic Policy)."

The Soviets' return to a newer and greater Communism, declare Soviet editors, is the result of two resolutions adopted at the beginning of this year by the Central Committee, and by the Moscow Committee of the Communist party.

One resolution provides that by the spring of 1932, all peasants of grain-producing regions in the Soviet Union will be compelled to join the Kolkhozes or collective farms. After that time, we are told, there will be no private ownership of farms in Russia.

The second resolution, described as registering the dawn of a new day in Soviet Russia, provides, it appears, for the gradual abolition of private trade and capital in commerce.

The official organ of the Central Committee of the Communist party, *Pravda*, speaks of the collective farm campaign as follows:

> "The die is cast!
>
> "We have abandoned the path of capitalistic development, and we have set our foot on a new historical highroad. The very soil in which the roots of capitalism were planted—the little individual peasant farms—is being thrown into a furnace where it will be remolded.
>
> "The 'middle' peasant, who only yesterday was an individual producer of agricultural goods, enters the collective farms. He fuses his means of production in collective ownership."

The first result of the collective-farm resolution, *Pravda* asserts, will be a renewal of the violent class struggle in the villages between the kulaks, the well-to-do peasants, and the Soviet Government. With the help of poorer peasants, we are advised, the Soviet Government tries to crush the kulak class of little village capitalists. We read then:

> "The struggle assumes especially cruel forms, because the wholesale collectivization of individual peasant farms means death to the kulaks. The collective farms, to which the kulak is not admitted, must declare a fight to the death on him, and, in the end, must wipe him off the face of the earth. Of course, the kulak does not want to subscribe to liquidation. He madly struggles for existence, and his resistance finds repercussions all over the country."

The kulaks, according to *Pravda*, are being dispossessed under various pretexts. Their land and cattle are being taken away from them and turned over to poorer peasants in the collective farms, and this journal adds:

> "By arson and by assassination of Soviet officials, the kulaks are trying to check the progress of collective farms. Of such happenings there are scores and scores in every region."

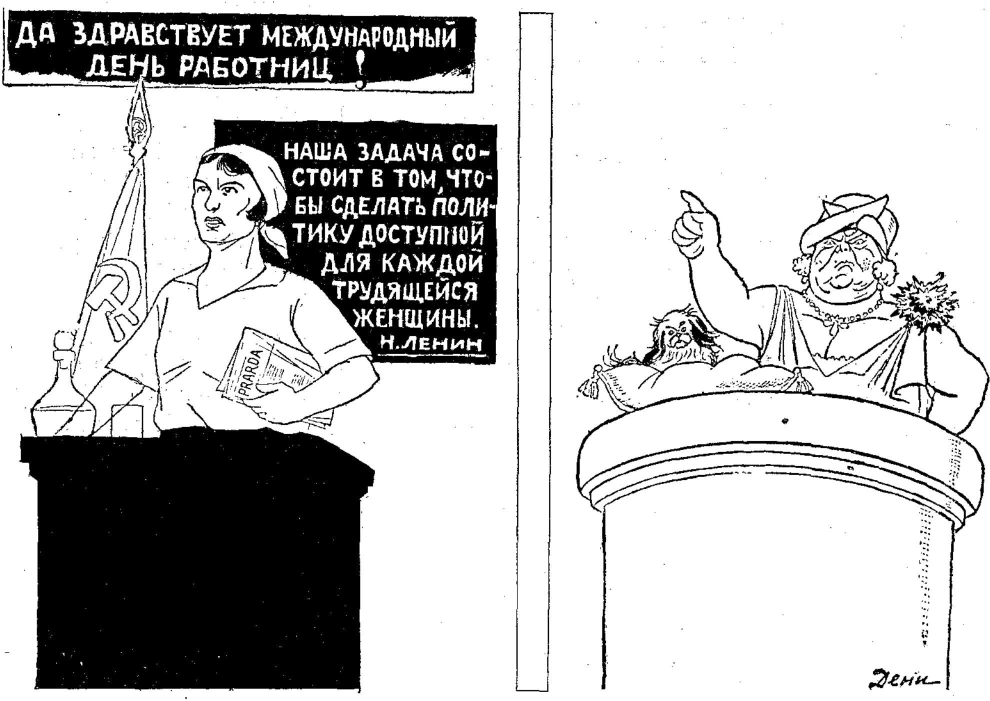
Krassnaya Zvyezda, another Moscow Soviet paper, which is the official organ of the Red Army, draws our attention to the fact that not only are the kulaks to be extinguished under the newly adopted policy, but also all other bourgeois elements that were allowed to exist under "Nep." That is to say, we are told, nepmen—private traders—priests and others. Hundreds of resolutions, this newspaper says, have been passed all over the country by the collective farmers and local Communist committees pledging devotion to the achievement of this "reform" by the end of this year's spring, so that not a single kulak, priest, or private trader will be left in the Soviet Union. This journal observes sardonically:

> "What will the kulaks do after they are politically dissolved as a class?
>
> "To us this is of no interest.
>
> "Let them throw themselves under the first passing automobile or spend the rest of their lives in exile. They may do

whatever they wish. All we care is that they should disappear from our midst as a class.

Adverse critics of the Soviet régime draw attention to the fact that hitherto the well-to-do peasant elements were the only ones who produced grain and other agricultural products in Russia, not only for themselves, but also for sale. These reserves, they point out, fed the cities and the Red Army. War against kulaks, it is said, will reduce agriculture to chaos.

The Soviet press does not disguise its thought that grave difficulties may result from the collective-farm campaign. They allege the kulaks all over the country are killing their cattle so as to sell the meat and the hides, and so derive some profit, instead of having their stock merely confiscated by the Government. This, Soviet journals say, threatens Russia with a complete loss of its cattle. They feature head-lines such as "STOP THE KILLING OF CATTLE!" "SAVE THE ANIMALS!" "STRIKE THE KULAK, BUT SAVE THE CATTLE!"


ДА ЗДРАВСТВУЕТ МЕЖДУНАРОДНЫЙ ДЕНЬ РАБОТНИЦ!
НАША ЗАДАЧА СОСТОИТ В ТОМ, ЧТОБЫ СДЕЛАТЬ ПОЛИТИКУ ДОСТУПНОЙ ДЛЯ КАЖДОЙ ТРУДЯЩЕЙСЯ ЖЕНЩИНЫ. Н. ЛЕНИН
PRAVDA
Дени

A MOTHER OF MEN IN RUSSIA A PAMPERER OF DOGS IN EUROPE

A SOVIET CONTRAST OF WOMEN

—*Pravda* (Moscow).

Komsomolskaya Pravda, another Soviet paper, says that the anti-Soviet propaganda carried on by kulaks often wins also the sympathies of the poorer peasants, and it proceeds:

> "In the Armavirsky district, the enemies of Soviets circulate among the population all sorts of rumors against the collective farms. The peasants say:
>
> "'A seal will be stamped on the foreheads of all those who join the collective farms. Those who later try to leave these farms will be arrested and exiled! The peasants' wives will receive no food in collective farms. How will they live then? Churches will be closed by collective farms and icons removed! Down with collective farms—they mean slavery!'"

Soviet organs advise us also that success or failure of the new program of uncompromising Communism depends not only upon agriculture but also upon industry. Factory outputs must greatly increase, and they maintain that the high cost of production must be cut down.

A dispatch to *Pravda* from its correspondent in the industrial section of Nizhni Novgorod reads in part:

> "In December, 1929, our failure to realize the Five-Year Industrial plan was extremely serious in some of the industries. In the wood-cutting industry which, in this region, forms 15 per cent. of the wood-cutting industry of the country, production diminished by 6 per cent."

AN IRISH VIEW OF INDIA

THE FIGHT NOW ON FOR HOME RULE in India is of keen interest to the island that has won its long struggle for the same thing.

Ireland now has its own seat in the League of Nations, and it is quite possible that in a hundred years the European will think as respectfully of the great Asian States as he now thinks of the greater Powers in Europe or in North America.

This forecast is suggested by the general awakening movement some editors note in various parts of Asia. It has been under observation, particularly since the war, they remark, but the ferment in India makes them at present acutely conscious of it.

We see India on the map, remarks *The Irish Statesman* (Dublin), and think of it as a unit. In reality there are wider divergencies between the various communities there, this weekly asserts, than we could find in Europe.

India, we are reminded, has nearly seven hundred States and about thirty-five languages. These States exist in every stage of political development, we are told, from the traditional Asiatic autocracy of the ruler down to semi-democratic communities.

There are probably more religions in India, it is then remarked, than in any other country in the world. And—

> "The antagonism between Hindu and Moslem, the two most powerful, tho enlightened leaders have tried to bring about a reconciliation based on mutual toleration, has its roots deep in history.
>
> "India is almost a continent, with hundreds of millions of people, and with so vast a proportion of peasants, who know little of what goes on outside the village community, that it is possible that declarations which resound at Lahore and are telegraphed all over the planet may hardly cause a ripple in Indian villages, the acoustic properties not being perfect.
>
> "Still liberty is a heady kind of wine for the spirit of man to drink, and the taste for it becomes very rapidly infectious. It is a wine which, diluted in various ways, is becoming very popular in India. Gandhi and his following advertise the pure, undiluted wine of liberty.
>
> "Others who like the flavor consider it too dangerous a drink when undiluted, and so we get it diluted to Dominion status in various degrees of strength down to provincial autonomy, diarchy, and many other modifications of the idea of liberty."

The British have probably more varied political experience than any other people on earth, we read then, for not only have they had the evolution from autocracy to democracy in their own country, but they have had experience of government of colonies, of subject peoples, of men of many different races and religions in every continent. If experience could bring wisdom, the British should be the wisest statesmen on earth, according to this weekly, which adds:

> "Of course there is the human difficulty of injecting the wisdom of the ancestors into the Ministers who are returned to power, not now, as long ago, the members of a ruling class with traditions of government, but brand-new representatives of the democracy. Still there are the permanent officials, who are the custodians of the traditional wisdom, and we may be sure that they will try to steer the ship of Indian nationalism into Port Dominion, if the ship is too big to get into the smaller harbors of the Diarchy or Provincial Autonomy."

THE WET WAY FROM BIMINI TO FLORIDA

THE WETTEST SEVEN MILES in the world some one calls Bimini, an island in the Bahamas about forty-five miles from the coast of Florida.

Nevertheless, it is reported this "bootleggers' paradise" has suffered a great decline in business recently. The reason for it, we are told, is that the dangers and difficulties of liquor-running to the United States have become too great.

A West Indian correspondent of the London *Observer* blames the licensing authorities of Nassau for Bimini's bad name. It is not too much to say, he alleges, that they could smash the bootlegging industry in Bimini if they so wished.

Meanwhile, this informant goes on to describe the island's shape as roughly making the arc of a circle. At its southern end is another small island, we learn, thus forming an ideal harbor with a narrow channel as entrance. The population of the settlement around the harbor is given as 400 odd. On the main front street, Bay Street, it is related, there are five liquor saloons and one licensed club. We read then:

"In the harbor there are two liquor barges, and one anchored schooner, which serves the same purpose. These barges are rectangular in shape, being about fifty by thirty feet. There are two houses in either barge, one at each end. One serves as the sleeping-compartments of the bootleggers, and the other as the dining-room and kitchen. The space between the houses is open on either side, and serves as a platform into which the liquor is unloaded from the Nassau schooners, and from which it is loaded on to the Florida boats. Both houses and platform are covered by a common roof, giving the appearance of a neat little cottage.

"Underneath the houses, that is in the hull of the vessel, several thousands of cases of liquor can be stored, so that there may be always a plentiful supply on hand. In short, the barges and the schooner serve exactly the same purpose as wholesale buildings on land, only their position in the harbor so facilitates loading and unloading that the one warehouse on land has practically ceased to do business.

"The harbor is also dotted over by some thirty motor-boats, averaging about twenty-five feet in length, possessing powerful engines, and capable of carrying four hundred cases.

"Some of these boats are very fast, and can reach the Florida coast in two hours. These belong to the bootleggers in Miami, who employ young men to pilot them and shoot across with loads according to orders. The course of procedure is as follows:

"The owners of the barges live in Nassau, and order the liquor from England to that port. It arrives in cases, and they repack it into sacks, so that it can be handled with lightning speed. Each sack contains six bottles.

"The sacks are then put aboard schooners, which convey the liquor the 116 miles from Nassau to Bimini (of course, there are other centers as well as Bimini, but we are concerned just now only with the latter). The schooners draw up alongside the barges and unload. The American bootleggers now do business with the barges, each of which has a capable man in charge. Thus far everything is plain sailing.

"The greatest risks of all are taken by the men who carry the liquor from the barges to the coast of Florida. 'A' receives a cable from his employer in Miami to bring, say, '400 cases over to-night' (there are two sacks in a case). He loads up from a barge, and at sunset speeds out of the harbor to cross the Gulf.

"He has a certain rendezvous, known to him and his associates at the other side—some point of land or some creek, perhaps ten or twenty miles from Miami. Later on, when the authorities have become suspicious of this place, he will change it to another. He unloads, and is told whether to bring a load the following night or the next, or to wait another cable."

This West Indian correspondent of *The Observer* goes on to relate that the rum-runner then makes his way back to Bimini, and at sunrise his boat will be riding lazily at anchor, as tho it had never left the harbor. Probably he is now asleep on the barge, this writer ventures, happy in the fact that another sum has been placed to his credit. Meanwhile his load, we are told, has been met by a motor-truck or by cars. If the load is to go to Miami, it appears, a truck takes it there. But sometimes, it seems, a consignment is placed in the back of a private car, and driven north to some other city. The destination of every sack is already arranged before the boats arrive, and we read:

"Perhaps half a dozen or more of these boats will cross in one night, all going to separate points along the coast, and all being met as in the case of 'A.' They set out knowing that they may be discovered by the coast guards in their patrol boats. If they are discovered, and do not halt they may be shot. If they are captured it means five years' imprisonment and a five-thousand-dollar fine for a first offense (the employer always pays the latter).

"They dare make the attempt only during the dark period of the month. In moonlight all boats lie up. They also have to brave stormy seas. Sometimes boats go out and are never heard of again. Frequently they are captured. The other men only laugh, and wonder when their time will come.

"On the American side the authorities often capture a load as as it is going to Miami or elsewhere. Bribery is resorted to, however, and the loads are often allowed to pass through. The liquor is stored in secret.

"An innocent-looking building may be the home of some of it, or a harmless-looking restaurant adapted for receiving and disposing of the liquor may be able to provide its clients. The consumer will pay as much as ten dollars a bottle for it.

"It ought to be added that the bootlegging business has diminished greatly in recent days. The dangers and difficulties of smuggling the liquor through to America are so great.

"The Licensing Board in Nassau is composed of the Receiver-General, the Stipendiary Magistrate, and three other persons, appointed annually by the Government. Upon them rests the responsibility of granting licenses to the saloons and barges in Bimini, and it is not too much to say that they have the power of smashing the bootlegging business in that quarter.

"Why do they not use their power? Every license is supposed to be granted on its merits. The average number for a settlement the size of Bimini is three, and this was the number there previous to bootlegging days, and even they were only small saloons, run by colored natives. At the present time there are nine licenses in Bimini, even tho the original three saloons are still quite sufficient to supply the settlement.

"None of the licensed establishments do a wholesale trade with any surrounding settlements, because there are none for many miles. The only place that the barges can do business with is Florida—hence the bootlegging. . . .

"The Licensing Board appears to close its eyes to the fact that an unlimited quantity of liquor is being conveyed to a settlement for the sole purpose of being smuggled into America and violating the law of a friendly country."

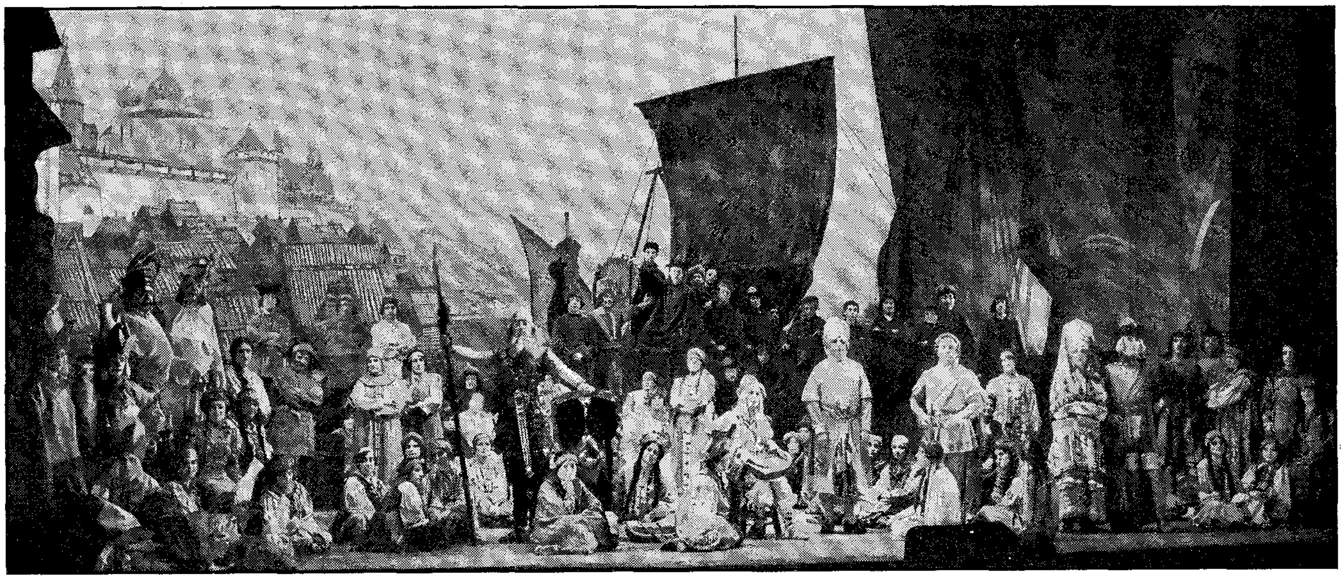
JAPANESE FIGHT WHITE SLAVERY—Five prefectures in Japan have declared against licensed prostitution and for its abolishment. This information is grateful to many Japanese, it is said, who regret that there are still forty-one prefectures that have made no move in this matter. The agitation against white slavery, we learn from the Tokyo *Japan Advertiser*, has persisted for seven years in Nagano, the fifth prefecture approving the reform.

The first petition, it seems, received only 1,500 signatures, but that of last year showed 60,000 signatures on record. The population of the prefecture of Nagano is 1,600,000. So, as this Tokyo daily points out, there is a signature roughly speaking from every fifth house.

Mr. Isoo Abe, leader of the Labor party in the Imperial Diet, attacked regulated prostitution as it exists in Japan, we read, not on the ground of morals or health, but because it is a form of slavery. *The Japan Advertiser* indorses this Laborite for producing the real argument against legalized prostitution, which is the "foundation and shield" of the White Slave Traffic. Without legal protection, it avers, the system would collapse. Even if it is claimed that the system keeps the streets clean, because those seeking vice must go into the segregated districts, *The Japan Advertiser* points out that this advantage is gained by "throwing the sanctity of the law over the virtual enslavement of 60,000 women." The advantages of segregation, it declares, are "dearly bought at such a humiliating price."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE



Photograph by Carlo Edwards

HO FOR THE SEVEN SEAS!

Departure of *Sadko* on his quest for treasure. Scene in the second act of Rimsky-Korsakoff's opera "Sadko," at the Metropolitan Opera House.

OPERA GOES BELOW

IF THIS IS NOT A RUSSIAN YEAR in the amusement world, what is it?

A Russian opera comes to the Metropolitan to complement the three Russian plays current in the theater.

"Sadko," the lyric legend by Rimsky-Korsakoff, blazes in a gorgeous display at the Opera House, relieving the doldrums that have threatened to enwrap the season there. To be sure, even this effort of Mr. Gatti-Casazza doesn't please everybody, but the critics have material for columns of comment, which we must compress to sentences.

The surprize of the non-critical is to run across such a familiar of the concert-room as the "Song of India," here in its original setting. Mr. Charles D. Isaacson of *The Morning Telegraph* is sure that "'Sadko' will prove to be the biggest pulling bill" which the Opera has produced in six years. Without caution, since that is no quality of prophecy, Mr. Isaacson lets himself go:

> "Those who go to 'Don Giovanni' and those who don't; those who listen to 'Luisa Miller' and those who don't; those who take a chance on 'Girl of the Golden West' and those who won't, and all the rest of the opera fans who are willing to leave dear old 'Trovatore,' 'Aïda,' 'Carmen,' and 'Walküre' for an evening, will insist on hearing 'Sadko.'
>
> "Furthermore, if you please, 'Sadko' will exert its influence far and beyond the opera-house. It will change symphony-orchestra programs, touch the revues, the musical comedies, the recitals, the vaudeville, the cabarets. It will affect fashions in clothes, in science, in literature, in dancing, in decorations.
>
> "To be sure, the Russian deluge has hit America before. This time, for a certainty, Rimsky-Korsakoff's 'Sadko' will dominate the American theater.
>
> "All of that will be pleasing to the Metropolitan régime. However, what means most to them, in view of so many unpleasant disappointments this year, is that at last the directorate has struck what can not fail to be a real popular success."

"Sadko" is a composition of much melodic quality. Its action is half above and half under the sea—human and mythical. Mr. Isaacson sketches it:

> "As all peoples have turned to mythology for explanations of their natural and material advantages, so does this story of 'Sadko' carry out the native impulse.
>
> "*Sadko* is a musician; he is to be compared with the minstrels and minnesingers. He plays upon an instrument similar to a guitar, called the *gousla*. But *Sadko*, who is married to a loving and somewhat overzealous wife, is a dreamer. He loves the rivers, the seas, the idea of romantic travel. Hence, when he is summoned to a ribald banquet of the Merchants Guild, he shocks the drunken revelers with his song; it is not of light and poetic matter; it is a challenge to the merchants to charter ships and sail the Seven Seas in search of treasure and commerce. He is laughed to scorn and sent forth with the jeers of his fellows.
>
> "Yet would *Sadko* indulge himself in his hopes for world-power for Novgorod; yet would he dream of himself heading voyages of discovery. At the shores of the Lake Ilmen, he sings aloud, and his voice attracts *Volkova*, the beautiful daughter of the *King of the Sea*. Touched by the song and *Sadko's* human manliness, *Volkova* confesses her love for *Sadko*, pledges him eternal faithfulness, and informs him his dreams will come true. That he might win the support of Novgorod's merchants, *Volkova* promises *Sadko* that he may cast his net in the sea and bring forth living fish of gold.
>
> "When *Sadko* asks the merchants to accompany him, he is considered mad. However, *Volkova's* promise is fulfilled, and the people of Novgorod hail the musician *Sadko* as a man of greatness and vision. He is given thirty ships, fully manned, and with himself in his flagship, *The Hawk*, he sails into the unknown.
>
> "Having brought many shiploads of treasure, *Sadko* realizes that he has not paid his tribute of treasure to the *King of the Sea*, and fearing the anger of the monarch, and to save his crews, *Sadko* plunges into the waves in sacrifice. *Volkova* finds him, brings him to her father, and intercedes for him.
>
> "Then the curious marriage of *Sadko* and *Volkova* takes place, followed by the *King's* spectacular procession of honor to the bride and groom. The deep-sea denizens on parade delight *Sadko*, who sings to them, and the festivities so distort the seas that the lands of mankind are flooded and destroyed. In the midst of the pandemonium the *Great Monarch* appears, deposes the *King of the Sea*, stills the flood-tides, orders *Sadko* to return to earth and *Volkova* to transform herself into a river. *Sadko* bids farewell to the princess as slowly she vanishes, while the

waters of the Volkova River dash to the sea, carrying ships on its breast."

Turning to another critic to show the general satisfaction with the new production, we quote Mr. Downes of the New York *Times* on the music and the production, which latter is entrusted to the Russian artist Serge Soudeikine:

"If the period of this work is considered, it has astonishingly prophetic things in it. The whole-tone scale which Debussy made famous is there. The use of nodal harmony, which later became fashionable in Europe, is extensively employed by Rimsky-Korsakoff, as by other Russians. The orchestration, tho inspired by Liszt and Berlioz, is really his own, and incomparably gorgeous, varied, and transparent.

"Realizing, no doubt, how much of the effect of this opera depended upon the stage, Mr. Gatti-Casazza had commissioned Mr. Soudeikine to create the scenery, and this Mr. Soudeikine has accomplished with an unstinted invention and fantasy.

"These are some of the best sets we have seen at the Metropolitan. The scenes of the feast, of the market-place, of the sea, and *Sadko's* ship; the transformation scene as he descends to the *Sea King's* palace; the ballet of the rivers, the fishes and monsters of the deep, some of which crustacea, animalcules, monstrosities, etc., were funny rather than fantastic! The dragon *Fafner* was recognized, and hardly made a representative sea-monster.

"Other deep-sea specimens caused laughter. But, taken all in all, this ballet, the sea, tossed by the wild dance of the old *King* and his court, illuminated by lightning-flashes, then subsiding to darkness and immobility after the exorcism of St. Nicholas, and the final transformation, were expressive of the spirit of the opera. There should have been a burst of brilliant sunlight on the shores of Lake Ilmen, at the end of the second tableau, to Rimsky-Korsakoff's great chord of E-flat. Other scenic details could be heightened, but when the limitations of the mechanical apparatus of the ancient Metropolitan stage are considered, this achievement was creditable in an exceptional degree."

The stage pictures and the ballet, designed by Rosina Galli, come off better than the singers at the hands of the critics. Sticking to the more enthusiastic Mr. Isaacson:

"Edward Johnson is *Sadko*. He is a handsome figure, poetical, powerful. I doubt if any other member of the company could quite as intelligently and artistically have given life to the musician-sailor. Johnson's voice, through the recitative and arias, is almost always such as to win a verdict of perfect score. Miss Fleischer, as the *Princess*, is lovely to look upon, and almost ephemeral. Her delicate voice, not at its best, will recover when she has had a chance to rest. The quality indicated that she is tired. Mr. Diaz, given the popular 'Song of India,' won big applause for the song, rather than for his reading of it. Miss Swartout, delivering two arias, has a big chance for herself, which she only partially captures. Miss Bourskaya is the unfortunate wife, happy in the end.

"To her is given the most typically Russian airs, and another fine opportunity, which she only partially realizes.

"Rimsky-Korsakoff has written that which is as Russian as caviar. It does not touch the majesty and power of his own 'Scherehezade,' but it goes further in emotional content."

Photograph by Carlo Edwards

SADKO WITH HIS *GOUSLA*

With which he charms the daughter of the *King of the Sea.*

NEW BOOKS KILLING THE OLD CLASSICS

SHAKESPEARE IN NEW CLOTHES! Dickens in a futurist binding! Perhaps Thornton Wilder, ere long, in a flaming dust cover!

Joseph W. Lippincott, of the Philadelphia publishing house, sees that "interest in the great books of the past is dying out." A veritable Marinetti triumph of the present. Dress up the old men in modern clothes and make them seem to stand with men of to-day! Speaking to the National Association of Book Publishers as its retiring president, he told of "constant and impressive progress" in the publishing field, large increase in the number of publishers, bookstores, newspaper book-review departments, and increased circulation of books through libraries; but all for the benefit of the living writer. Quoted in the press:

"The latest thing has the vogue; the old titles that delighted our parents or grandparents, or both, have to be issued in new form to gain much attention. The phrase 'here is something new' is apparently the 'open sesame' to sales. I am afraid this may be carried too far. We know that the fine things in the literature of yesterday may never be surpassed or equaled. The best deserve to be preserved and carried on to form perpetual standards.

"Were it not for their present use in schools and colleges, what would become of the classics? Is it not possible that books such as 'Pilgrim's Progress' will be buried in oblivion before another decade? Perhaps we in America are going to build up a classic literature distinctly our own. It is worth thinking about; but if the older classics can not be kept alive, what hope can we have to prolong the life of any book? Publishing will then be on a very different plane."

This does not mean that intellectual progress is not speeding up. Reported in the New York *Times:*

"The number of new titles issued each year, he said, had risen steadily from 5,741 in 1919, 'when publishing reached its low ebb,' to 10,187 in 1929. The number of copies of books and pamphlets manufactured, he said, had increased from 126,000,000 in 1919 to 227,495,544 in 1927, the latest census. . . .

"I am not sure that this cry for something new, which has helped stimulate the issuing of so many new titles this year and caused the booksellers such worry on account of the overburdening of their shelves, is not becoming a menace. The flood of latest offerings, bountifully advertised, pampered by book clubs and boomed by literary critics, may swamp everything else. I question whether under such circumstances the worthy will get their rightful share. In the past the really worth-while solid works lived on, survived the weeding-out process of time."

The New York *Evening Post* observes that "the books which have won an assured literary standing were read by our fathers and grandfathers not only because of their merit, but because they were new." Which might be said also of to-day. Too, "they read in tremendous quantity books which happily are now completely forgotten." So *The Evening Post* "sees no unusual danger in the vogue for the new."

VOICE OF THE YOUNGEST GENERATION

ONCE WE TALKED OF and were lectured by a younger generation.

Now they own themselves middle-aged, and a "youngest generation" takes their places.

They are over twenty and under thirty, and they are giving their views in *The Saturday Review of Literature* (New York). They were too young to be wounded in the war, but they have read "All Quiet on the Western Front." They knew the aftermath of the war "as the echo of a horror which was hearsay." They took for granted "a certain post-war cynicism," and "accepted uncritically speed, jazz, airplanes, radio, birth-control, and Einstein, without wonder or contempt." It is a generation, says Virginia Moore, in *The Saturday Review*, "sad and knowing, like a child raised among adult ideas." Miss Moore is one of them, so she is supposed to know. But, according to her, "they have found a value to believe in, to struggle toward." The power and influence of the Wells-Bennett-Conrad generation of writers is passing. They and their lesser fellows "painted their picture of reality, but it does not satisfy the younger writers."

This is how she presents the newest comers:

"The young writers of to-day, like the writers of any given period, divide into two classes: the well-read and the unread, or sparsely read.

"The well-read, as always, have the advantage, because they have the background. But even the well-read are not content with the world of books, the world of ideas. To them ideas are inseparable from acts. Tho accused of being the least moral of the American generations since the Puritans, they are in fact as passionately human and moral as the Tolstoy who wrote the inexorable story of *Anna Karenina:* they demand to know how to live and how not to live, and why; they question every maxim which has been formulated ahead of them, not idly, but in order not to be fooled. They might quote Terence: '*Humani nihil a me alienum puto.*' They practise instinctively what Blake explains philosophically when he says that 'innocence,' 'experience,' and 'imagination' are only means to the desirable end of forgiving every one, that is, condemning no one."

Photograph by Carlo Edwards

LEFT BEHIND

Lioubava, the wife of *Sadko*, sung by Ina Bourskaya at the Metropolitan.

Looking into the far as well as immediate past, "this youngest generation have acknowledged influences, established kinships, and had small revelations, but they have not heard any more than an echo of their peculiar spirit." Three writers have come nearest to expressing them: Elizabeth Madox Roberts, Julian Green, and Ernest Hemingway. No English are admitted, because of "dissimilar backgrounds":

"Miss Roberts's first book was her best. 'The Time of Man' tells very simply the story of *Ellen Chesser's* drudgery, and her dreams, and her love, and her homely anguish in the hills of Tennessee. The story hardens and thaws and bears fruit like the soil, and like *Ellen* herself. Changes in nature, in weather, in the moods of ignorant people are matters to make the heart beat fast or slow. Underneath the sometimes sordid events is a spiritual sequence which one recognizes as important beyond all that the world calls important. The style is unpretentious, the conversation faithful to local idiom, the entire performance as genuine, as meek, as substantial, as indigenous to America, as the severest critic could wish.

"Julian Green is, at first glance, far removed from Elizabeth Madox Roberts. He has a place in this discussion because, in spite of French training, his blood is American, and also because, whatever his citizenship or type of mind, his novels are dynamic enough to influence the youth of every country. In 'Avarice House,' 'The Closed Garden,' and 'The Dark Journey' he writes powerfully of powerful emotions in little people, and if these emotions are often cruel, sometimes sadistic, and always self-destructive, they are no less simple, positive, and convincing. They impress like hot iron on cringing flesh."

Then there is the supreme achievement:

"But Ernest Hemingway, in 'The Sun Also Rises' and (more especially) in 'A Farewell to Arms,' bodies forth the spirit of his seeking generation with an accuracy which no other young writer can claim. Unlike Elizabeth Madox Roberts, he is of the world worldly (or has been). Unlike Julian Green's characters, his characters are silly, clever, informal, and profound; they are kind to one another, tho their universe is kind to no one; they are gallant; they respect facts, and are not afraid. 'A Farewell to Arms' is one of the saddest stories ever written, because under the spell of this spirit we too come to believe that 'nothing ever happens to the brave,' and then something does happen. There is no katharsis in the usual Greek sense, but at the end we look out across death, and suddenly believe that women and men and love are finer than we knew. The relation of *Lieutenant Henry* and *Catherine Barkley* vindicates something in ourselves. The verisimilitude of the conversation and the immediacy of the manner make us more than sympathetic; we live with the characters, we become the characters. But it is not to be thought that Ernest Hemingway is a stylist in any superficial way. Like all good writers he is concerned primarily with subject-matter. Style takes care of itself."

With these are mentioned a few poets and critics, Léonie Adams, Stephen Benét, Archibald MacLeish, George Dillon and Merrill Moore, Allen Tate, Yvor Winters, and Edmund Wilson. They are the lodestars:

"When they have learned to 'see life steady and see it whole,' and to lash raw material into significant form, and unashamedly to trust the fundamental emotions, America will see a true literary renaissance, the chief attributes of which will be simplicity and affirmation—the simplicity of elimination and proper emphasis, the affirmation of the tested and triumphant spirits. This growth can not be forced. Great people come before great writing, and character is a process. That is why we do not break with the past. We put it behind us, and evolve *from it.* Many inhibitions, including the sexual ones, will be conquered. Nothing will be good or bad because it is sexual, but for other reasons. Anything which is universally emotional will be fit subject for literature. The old disjunctions between the mind and the emotions, between realism and romance, between fact and imagination have been too sharp. A fusion of every element is a truer account of the human spirit. The business of the new writers will be fusion. They already believe in what might be called the romance of actuality. With new energies they will contrive new combinations. These will be strongly localized, since the part must be memorized before the whole can be mastered. In discussing Ernest Hemingway, we said that style takes care of itself. We can predict changes of mood and matter. But changes in form can not be predicted, planned, or solicited. They follow inevitably changes of viewpoint and idea. James Joyce is not an exception."

NOW, ALTOGETHER, BABIES!

NOT CONTENT WITH YEHUDI MENUHIN and Ruggiero Ricci, two prodigies of the violin, California produces a whole orchestra of infant players.

Some of our readers may have already made acquaintance of these musicians through the Pathé Sound News. They are looked upon as the possible salvation of domestic music, silenced by the radio and the phonograph. Eureka, California, is the well-named home of the organization, and *The Humboldt Times*, published there, looks to a world-wide imitation:

> "About twelve months ago, S. H. Thompson and G. W. Thompson of Eureka, with the aid of Karl Moldrem, violinist and teacher, conceived the idea of the formation of a baby orchestra to interest the parents in giving their children a musical education.
>
> "To-day that group of nineteen tiny instrumentalists, ranging in age from two and a half years up to six years old, has brought international fame to Eureka. Hundreds of letters from music teachers, schools of music, chambers of commerce in Eastern cities, and nationally known magazines, have made their way to Eureka inquiring about the tiny musicians. They are in demand at afternoon teas, lodge meetings, churches, and luncheon clubs.
>
> "Recently the Pathé News company made a special trip to Eureka and took a sound-film, which is expected to show in all parts of the world. The picture of the orchestra is appearing daily in papers throughout the United States, Canada, England, and other countries. The enthusiasm created by their performance has become so great that countless cities are contemplating the organization of such groups, and parents are anxious to have their children learn how to play some instrument.
>
> "Altho the idea of teaching mere babies how to play a musical instrument, and organizing a group of them to play together, was rather risky, the Thompsons ordered some tiny violins. They realized that it was highly essential that the baby violins be of the highest quality and material, and found it necessary to have them made in Europe. When the tiny instruments arrived they selected a group of youngsters to begin lessons.
>
> 'Not a single one of the nineteen was able to read either 'reading' or music when they began practising. The most difficult part of the entire effort was teaching the babies the first seven letters of the alphabet to identify the notes on the musical scale, and the first four numerals enabling them to count, according to Moldrem, their instructor. These fundamentals are necessary before note-reading can begin.
>
> "Music critics who have either heard and seen the orchestra play here, or have seen them in the Pathé News, have marveled at their team-work."

The intonation and uniformity of bowing shown by the babies has excited wonder:

> "While all the babies show remarkable development, three of them have become particularly proficient in their solo work. These are Dorothy Wade, James Boyias, and Shirley Richards. June Wade, eight years old, and Norma Widness, twelve, take turns as pianists and directors for the orchestra, so that the entire program can be presented by children."

CALIFORNIA CATCHES THEM YOUNG: THE SHERMAN THOMPSON BABY ORCHESTRA

Under the direction of Karl Moldrem, these youngsters of Eureka, California, have attracted attention.

THE COVER

COLOR OF THE TROPICS! Land to which the spirit yearns in these icy days! Mr. Mortimer Fox, painter of "Port Antonio, West Indies," is, like the late F. Hopkinson Smith, a painter with a hobby for affairs, or a business man with a hobby for painting, however you decide it. As the New York *Times* commented at the time of one of his exhibitions:

> "The subjects which interest this artist are not the urban settings associated with architecture and banking, but land and seascapes—woodland scenes in Westchester County, gale-twisted trees on windy coasts, green waves curling over sunlit beaches, and rugged mountains veiled in blue haze. The pictures in the exhibit will be of these types, painted from American scenes, for Mr. Fox assumes, as far as his own work is concerned, that the artist has a natural sensitiveness to the scenes of his native country. His art has not been learned in any formal school—not, he said yesterday, because he objected to academic training, but because, in his own case, personal effort, with the criticism of artist friends, seemed to promise better results.
>
> "For twenty years Mr. Fox was a member of the architectural firm of Buchman & Fox, which designed The Times Annex, the Saks building at Thirty-fourth Street, and other buildings. About ten years ago he retired from the firm to become vice-president of the Columbia Bank, of which his father, the late Joseph Fox, had been president thirty years. He is a graduate of the Columbia University School of Mines."

LINDBERGH IN CANTATA—Two German composers, Bert Brecht and Kurt Weill, have put another wreath on the brow of Lindbergh in the form of a cantata which Otto Klemperer recently produced in a symphony concert in Berlin, after its début at the chamber-music festival last summer at Baden. Alfred Einstein writes to the New York *Times:*

> "The heroic deed of our age, Lindbergh's crossing the ocean, is represented simultaneously for grown-ups in terms of newspaper reporting and as a fairy-tale for children—to my way of thinking, for students at a preparatory school. Lindbergh speaks in person, depicts the preparations for his flight, converses with his motor in time of stress and hails the Scotch fishers from aloft. The city of New York is personified, as are the hostile forces and elements; the fog, the snow-storm, the threat of sleep. . . .
>
> "Brecht and Weill now wish to make their work serve another purpose, since Weill has composed it alone as a unit. At present they wish the work to become a real school-piece, definitely assigned for production in juvenile schools, academies, and scholastic associations. Concert production is only a makeshift."

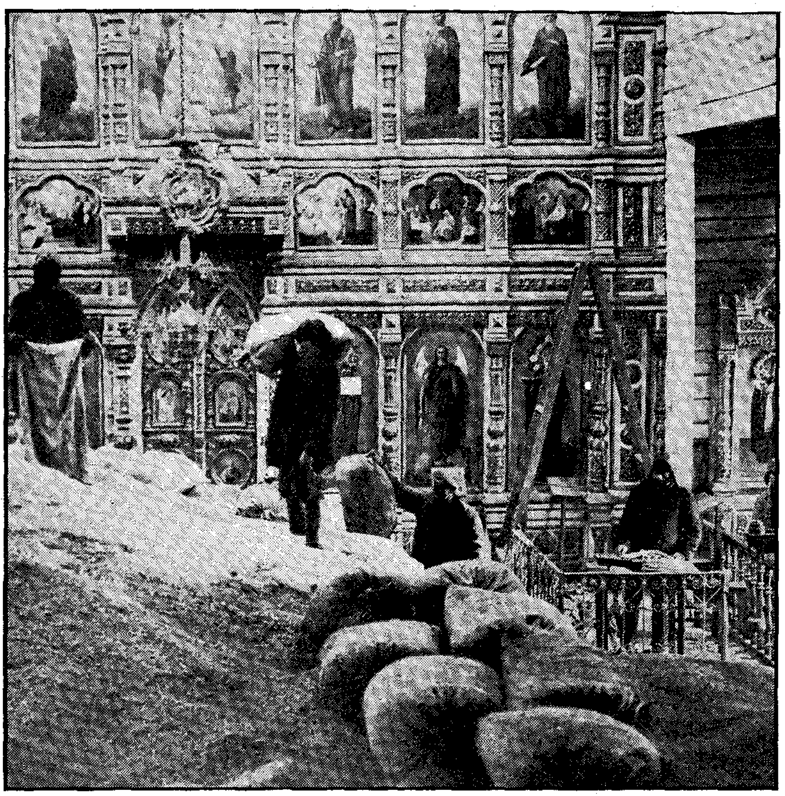
RELIGION ▾ AND ▾ SOCIAL ▾ SERVICE

A UNITED RALLY TO GOD IN RUSSIA

SOVIET RUSSIA'S TERRIBLE BLASPHEMIES against God have done what nothing else has ever done in the history of religion.

They have united Christian, Jew, and Mohammedan to defend their faith in a common Father.

"We are all brothers in our faith in God, altho we confess Him differently and pray to Him in different ways," they say, as their appeal "to all who believe in God" is quoted in *Dni*, a Paris Russian weekly. "He is the father of all creatures. And it is only because of our imperfections that up to now we have been unable to understand our Creator alike, unable with one voice to praise and confess Him." The dramatic appeal is issued by the Society for the Protection of Brotherly Love, whose membership is made up, we are told, of an equal number of Christian Orthodox, Evangelical Christians, commonly known as "Molokans," Mohammedans, and Jews.



International News photograph

CHURCH DESECRATION IN RUSSIA

While the saints look on, peasants bring in their wheat crop, and, after it is weighed, dump it in the nave. In defense of their common faith in the Fatherhood of God, Christians, Jews, and Mohammedans have banded themselves to set up against the Soviet war on religion, "a new competition in mutual aid and protection."

Behind this despairing cry lies, we read, as bloody a story as appears in the history of religious persecution. The execution of priests and other churchmen has become a familiar item of news; two Leningrad priests, according to the London *Morning Post*, were shot recently for participating in anti-Soviet propaganda. In a single district in the Bashkir Republic, the same paper informs us, forty-five mosques and seven churches have been closed. Church bells have been confiscated, icons burned, churches put to use as granaries, and religious education denied to children.

In all of Russia no Sunday-school is permitted.

No form of blasphemy appears to be repugnant to the Soviet soul. Recently *Isviestia*, a Soviet newspaper, carried a caricature of God with a pipe in His mouth, and *The Morning Post*, which has strongly protested against the Soviet anti-religious campaign, in His hands. He is represented as saying: "I do not exist either in force or in truth, but only in *The Morning Post.*" In the Soviet campaign against the celebration of Christmas, January 6, the date of the Orthodox observance, it was claimed by the Soviet press that more than 30,000 adults and 10,000 children participated in an organized demonstration against the churches. And according to a dispatch to *The Morning Post* from Riga, a bonfire was made of the icons, and crowds danced around a huge Christmas-tree decorated with effigies of Prime Minister MacDonald of Great Britain, Foreign Minister Briand of France, President Hindenburg of Germany, Marshal Pilsudski of Poland, and other "notorious counter-revolutionaries, monks, drunkards, priests, and bureaucrats," as the Soviet press describes them.

The effigies were then removed from the Christmas-tree and consigned to the bonfire amid the shouts of the hooligans.

With this brief recital as a background, it is easier to understand the dire tragedy which has brought together Christian, Jew, and Mohammedan in Soviet Russia, and united them in a general confession of faith and a determination not to be used against each other in the Red war on all religion. The appeal recites that "the chief weapon of our enemies is violation of our sacred symbols and places. In each case the violation is attributed to men of another faith. It is explained that the desecration of a Christian shrine was instigated by Jews or Mohammedans. Or blasphemy against the Moslem faith is laid at the door of rowdies born in Jewish or Christian families." Acknowledging that this practical method has achieved some success where it is being tried, and that Mohammedans, Jews, and Christians have been bitterly inflamed, each against the other, the appeal declares:

> "We ought to open our eyes and recognize that a truly believing Christian would never scoff at the faith of any one else, nor would believing Jews, or believing Moslems. No thinking person can hold those who believe in God and respect His holy law responsible for the actions of rowdies."

Religion has spread to some extent, it is said, among the members of the Communist party and the Komsomol, the organization of Communist youth, and to counteract this, it is recited, orders have been given requiring Communists to urge the destruction of specially venerated churches. Those who have not resisted this order should not be judged, says the appeal, for "who of us," it asks, "has not been guilty of lack of courage? A living death is terrible. At any rate, there is no reason to accuse Jews of the destruction of Christian churches."

The signers of this remarkable statement fear that the Government will resort to the same methods during Easter, inciting Christians against Moslems and Moslems against Christians, and stirring up one group against another even among the Orthodox.

The only weapon left to the believers of all faiths, then, is the weapon of love, and the appeal summons all who believe in God to join in the general defense:

> "We challenge you to no impossibly difficult task.
>
> "Let every Christian seek friendship with a Mohammedan or a Jew.
>
> "Let Mohammedans and Jews do likewise, and Christians of different confessions also.
>
> "Let us make an end to useless and harmful quarrels about our beliefs.
>
> "Let us rather set up a new competition in mutual aid and protection.
>
> "Let every Christian consider it his duty to defend his Jewish or Mohammedan friend.
>
> "If a Jew makes the better defender of his brother of another faith, it means that the Jew's faith is the better. And if the better accomplishment in defense of friends of another faith lies with Christians or Mohammedans, it simply proves their faith to be the better.
>
> "Thus we have agreed among ourselves in forming our 'Society for the Protection of Brotherly Love.' We urge all believers to set up similar groups. There is no need to elect officers or to set up an organization. A society of brotherly love exists where two or three believers agree to support each other in the name of God. A union of love is attained where love is.
>
> "And having united, even two or three, in deeds of love, we shall easily find others—and the present régime of hatred and crime will collapse of itself before the weapon of love.
>
> "The weapon of love is powerful, irresistible in the conflict with the forces which are sowing hatred. This weapon lies at your hand.
>
> "Brothers and sisters in the faith in God, arm yourselves with it!"

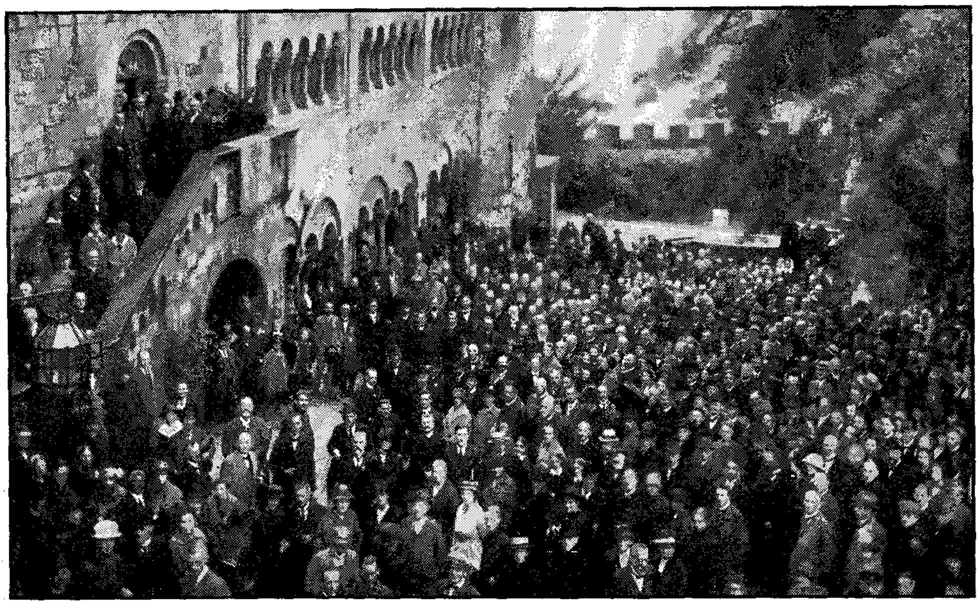
Merciless taxes are levied on the religious, it seems, to starve them into atheism. In fact, the legislation against religion, declares J. H. Rushbrooke, General Secretary of the Baptist World Alliance, is the most oppressive yet adopted. In an address in London, quoted in *The Baptist*, he asserted that arbitrary taxation is laid on ministers and officers of churches, and that their protests are answered with: "Lay down your office, renounce God, and the claim will be canceled." Oppression, imprisonment, exile—these are the Soviet weapons. The Soviet Government, says Mr. Rushbrooke, can not now plead that it is fighting a political church, and he therefore asks:

> "Why this hunting and harrying of the priests through all these years? The old State Church is stript of all power, wealth, and worldly prestige. The political issue with that Church is dead. The truth is that the issue is far deeper. The ghastly lie which Russian Communism has taken over from Karl Marx, that 'religion is the opiate of the people,' dominates everything. The Communist party controls the Russian Government. That explains why the legislation and administration are the most drastic that Russia has yet known. Administration, legislation, underlying principles—taking all together, what do they represent? Gladstone's phrase is alone adequate: 'The negation of God erected into a system of government'.
>
> "Frankly, I speak as one who has steadily favored, and still supports, close relations with Russia—tho let me add that in view of what has happened, I fully understand and appreciate the conscientious position of those who take another view. . . . It can not be too clearly stated that if relations with Russia are to be really cordial there must be a definite change in the attitude of the Soviet Government. Religious persecution shocks the conscience of the world."

THE GREAT LUTHERAN REUNION

A LONG STEP IN CHURCH UNITY has been taken by the Lutherans, who have organized their various branches into a world federation, comprising a total membership estimated at 80,000,000.

This happens in the year of the four hundredth anniversary of the Diet of Augsberg, which laid the basis of doctrinal unity of the Lutherans, we read in the New York *Herald Tribune*, and now the Lutheran Church, which found itself united in faith more than in form, witnesses the union of churches disunited ever since their establishment in several countries many years ago.



A LUTHERAN LEAGUE OF NATIONS

The first Lutheran World Convention, at Eisenach, Germany, where was begun the union effected in New York. The scene is laid at the Wartburg Castle, where Martin Luther translated the Bible into the common tongue four hundred years ago, and where he splashed the devil with ink.

The first step toward reunion was taken at the First Lutheran World Convention, held at Eisenach, Germany, in 1923. The sessions, significantly enough, were held in the Wartburg Castle, where Martin Luther 400 years ago translated the Bible into the language of the common people, and where he threw the bottle of ink at the devil. The movement progressed until at a meeting of the National Lutheran Council in New York the actual organization was effected, and Dr. John A. Morehead, who had resigned as executive director of the National Lutheran Council, was made president of the Lutheran World Convention. The only Lutheran body not represented is the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Missouri, which, we are told, declined to cooperate.

With a membership in this country listed at 4,521,977, the Lutheran Church ranks third among Protestant denominations here, being exceeded only by the Methodists and Baptists. It will be the first large religious group having permanent offices in New York. "We believe in and pray for church unity," said Dr. Morehead, as he is quoted in *The Herald Tribune*. "We believe that as a result of the Lausanne Conference in 1928 we are working for the ultimate unity of the Christian Church by bringing this group of the same faith together."

The movement for unity grew out of the World War, during which American Lutherans contributed $8,000,000 toward the relief of their suffering brethren in Europe. The Lutherans, said Dr. Morehead, discovered each other. More,

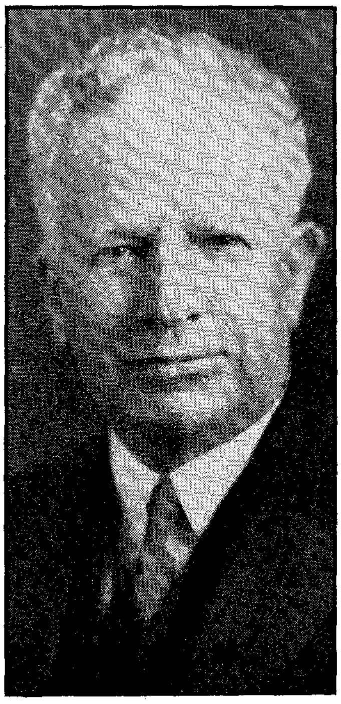
> "The result of that was that these people, representing scores of races in scores of countries discovered that they had a common spirit of brotherly love. The visitation to Europe was without

> respect to nationalities. We went to France and to Germany and other countries on a high plane of Christian brotherhood.
>
> "The discovery was made that we were already one, that we had common unity, not by power of authority, but by power of faith. In 1923 a world convention was called with all nationalities representing 50,000,000 Lutherans at one table. The second convention was held last year in Copenhagen, with 80,000,000 Lutherans of the world represented.
>
> "The present movement means that it is a process of discovery by the Lutherans of each other, the development of conscious unity, free cooperation and the mobilization of the entire Church in the world for more efficient service in the advancement of Christ's Kingdom.
>
> "We believe in the principle and reality of religious rights and religious freedom for all peoples in every country, whether they be Protestants, Roman Catholics, Jews, Mohammedans, or whatever they may be. Every nation ought to be compelled by public opinion to give every religion and church the right of free development."

This new consolidation under a world executive, comments the Portland (Me.) *News*, "will go far to justify and to effect the religious unity which the Lausanne Conference advocated, and for which the world is more nearly ready." Under modern conditions, says *The News*, "consolidation of churches well consorts with economy of operation and with effectiveness. To expect further simplification through consolidation, perhaps soon, of different sects seems reasonable. The example of the Lutherans will be influential if its success is as great as its promise."

Lutheran bodies of America becoming members of the world federation include, we read:

> "The United Lutheran Church in America, the Evangelical Lutheran Joint Synod of Ohio, the Synod of Iowa, the Lutheran Synod of Buffalo, the Evangelical Lutheran Jehovah Conference, the Evangelical Lutheran Augustana Synod of North America, the Norwegian Lutheran Church of America, Lutheran Free Church, Evangelical Lutheran Church of America, Church of the Lutheran Brethren of America, United Danish Evangelical Church, Danish Lutheran Church, Icelandic Evangelical Lutheran Synod in North America, Finnish Evangelical Church, Finnish Lutheran National Church, Finnish Apostolic Lutheran Church, Evangelical Synod of Wisconsin, Slovak Evangelical Lutheran Synod of America, and the Norwegian Synod of American Lutheran Church."



LUTHERAN LEADER

Dr. J. A. Morehead, president of the newly formed Lutheran World Convention, which represents a total membership of 80,000,000.

LESSONS FROM THE LEVANT—An endowment of $15,000,000 has been raised for American colleges in the Near East, one in Greece, one in Bulgaria, one in Syria, and three in Turkey, and all of them, notes the New York *Herald Tribune*, are helping to modernize the old Levant. And we read:

> "Five of the six, the exception is Athens College, organized after the exchange of Greek and Turkish populations, were the offshoots of missionary efforts, and are still largely supported by persons interested in the propagation of the Christian religion. But time has shifted interest from Christian dogmas to what we somewhat provincially call Christian virtues; compulsory Bible teaching has disappeared, and even chapel has ceased to be mandatory. Indeed, the student body of some of these colleges could give almost any American professor of religion lessons. Beirut University, for example, lists 354 Moslem students, 223 Protestants, 209 Greek Orthodox, 102 Jews, 35 Bahaists, and representatives of the Copts, Druses, Maronites, Jacobites, Chaldeans, and other obscure Christian sects as well. There are probably few parts of the world where $15,000,000 applied to education has a bigger opportunity or is as likely to be intelligently used."

BRITAIN FAITHFUL TO THE JEWS

THE BALFOUR DECLARATION WILL STAND, and the Jews may have Palestine as a home without waving a red flag.

These heartening words were brought to the Zionist Organization of America by Gen. Jan Christian Smuts, former Premier of South Africa, one of the surviving members of the British War Cabinet which issued the famous declaration.

But General Smuts cautioned his hearers that the policy was not conceived in hostility to the Arabs, and reminded them that the document was a limited declaration in that the British Government did not bind itself to collect all the Jews in the world and settle them in Palestine, but only to provide a national home for those Jews who desire to settle in the ancient home of their race.

The announcement of the South African statesman was made at a luncheon tendered him in New York by the Zionist Organization of America just before his departure for England. To settle all doubts as to the continuation of the policy set forth in the Declaration, he said, as he is quoted in *The New Palestine* (Brooklyn): "As far as I am concerned, as one of the original projectors of this Declaration, and in view of my knowledge of all that has happened since, this document, this promise, this pledge—the Balfour Declaration—will stand, and will be carried out both in the letter and in the spirit." But, he reminded his hearers:

> "It was a limited declaration. The words were very carefully chosen.
>
> "We never promised that we would undertake, or that the British Government would undertake, to collect all the Jewish people of the world and place them in Palestine. We never intended such an undertaking.
>
> "All that was promised was that a national home would be established and would be secured in Palestine for such of the Jewish people who want to go there."

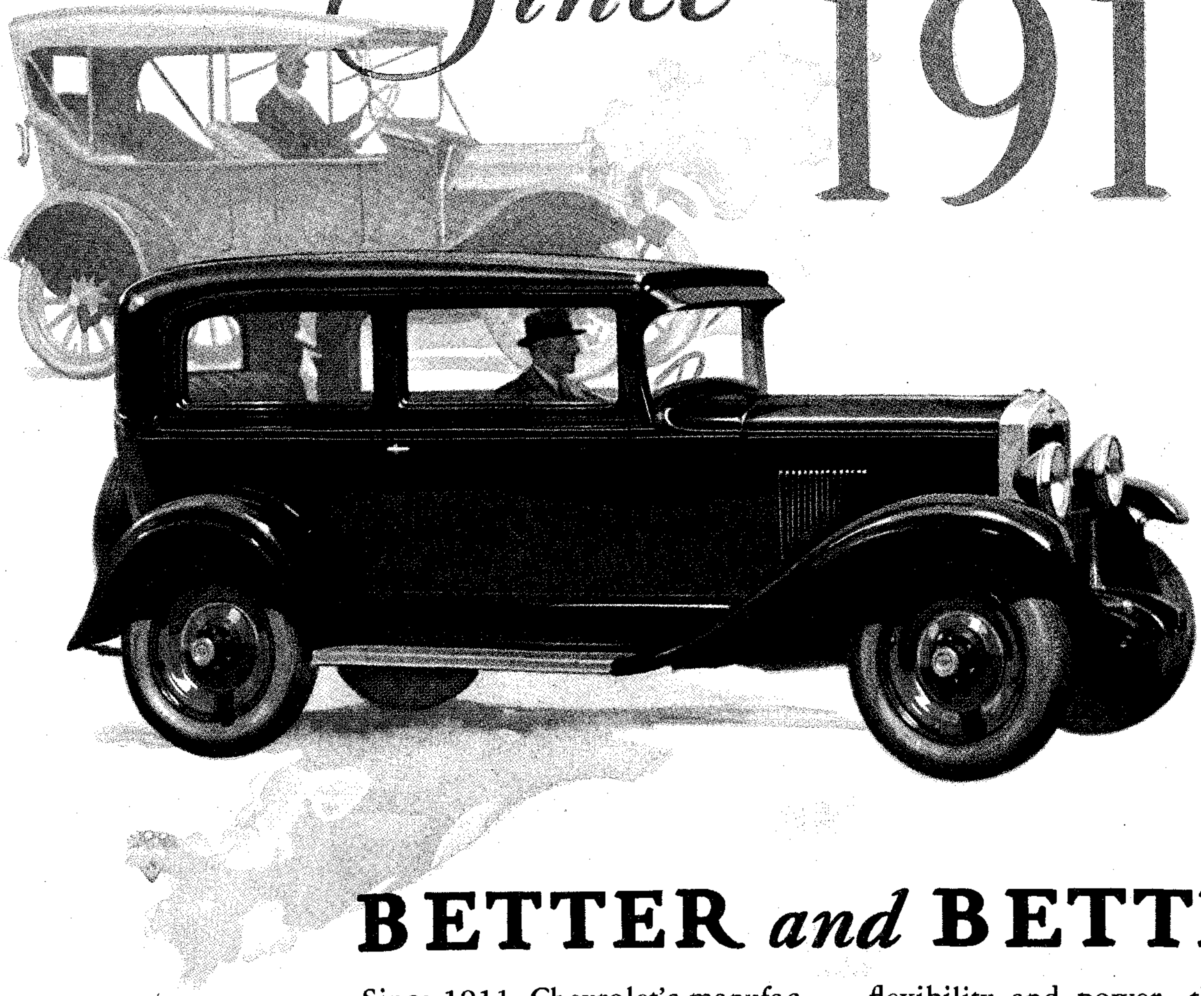
No declaration was made against the Arabs, said General Smuts. And denying that Great Britain has broken her pledge to the Arabs, he pointed out that a new Arab kingdom was created at Damascus, and when that proved a failure the British Government established another Arab kingdom. It went further, he said. In Transjordania it established what in effect amounted to an Arab kingdom, in which Emir Abdulla reigns to-day. General Smuts believes it possible to harmonize the interests of both Jews and Arabs, and he informed the Zionists:

> "We have undertaken to solve the problems of other nations and we are going to tackle the problem of Jew and Arab.
>
> "We are going to do it in a spirit of good-will under the mandate system, under the supervision of the League of Nations, which is going to be the guiding authority in these matters."

General Smuts's announcement that the vow made by the framers of the Balfour Declaration will be kept, comments *The New Palestine*, "may be taken as a reassurance of its vitality in the hearts and consciences of the idealists who were its sponsors in the early days." Similarly pleased, *The Jewish Tribune* (New York) agrees that "no more heartening words could have come to the multitudes who hope for the reestablishment of a Jewish homeland in Palestine," while *The American Hebrew* (New York) counsels peace with this:

> "The sooner the calm and constructive leadership of both peoples is applied to the solution of this human problem, the speedier will the Palestine experiment, in which Arab and Jew must now participate, make satisfactory peace."

Since 1911



BETTER *and* BETTER

Since 1911, Chevrolet's manufacturing policy has been expressed in a single phrase—*to build a constantly finer motor car, at prices within the reach of all.*

As a result of this policy, Chevrolet has brought to the low-price field—year after year—an ever-increasing measure of quality and value.

Modern engineering, with all those features so necessary to motoring satisfaction; beautiful coachwork, with full stream-line bodies and completely-appointed interiors; big-car riding comfort, with greater safety and handling ease; six-cylinder performance, with its increased smoothness, flexibility and power—these are typical of the far-reaching advancements which Chevrolet has made available to buyers in the low-price field.

But never has Chevrolet's policy of progress wrought greater results than in the new Chevrolet Six. In its engineering, its performance, its safety, its durability and its economy—this sensational new Six embodies quality far beyond its price.

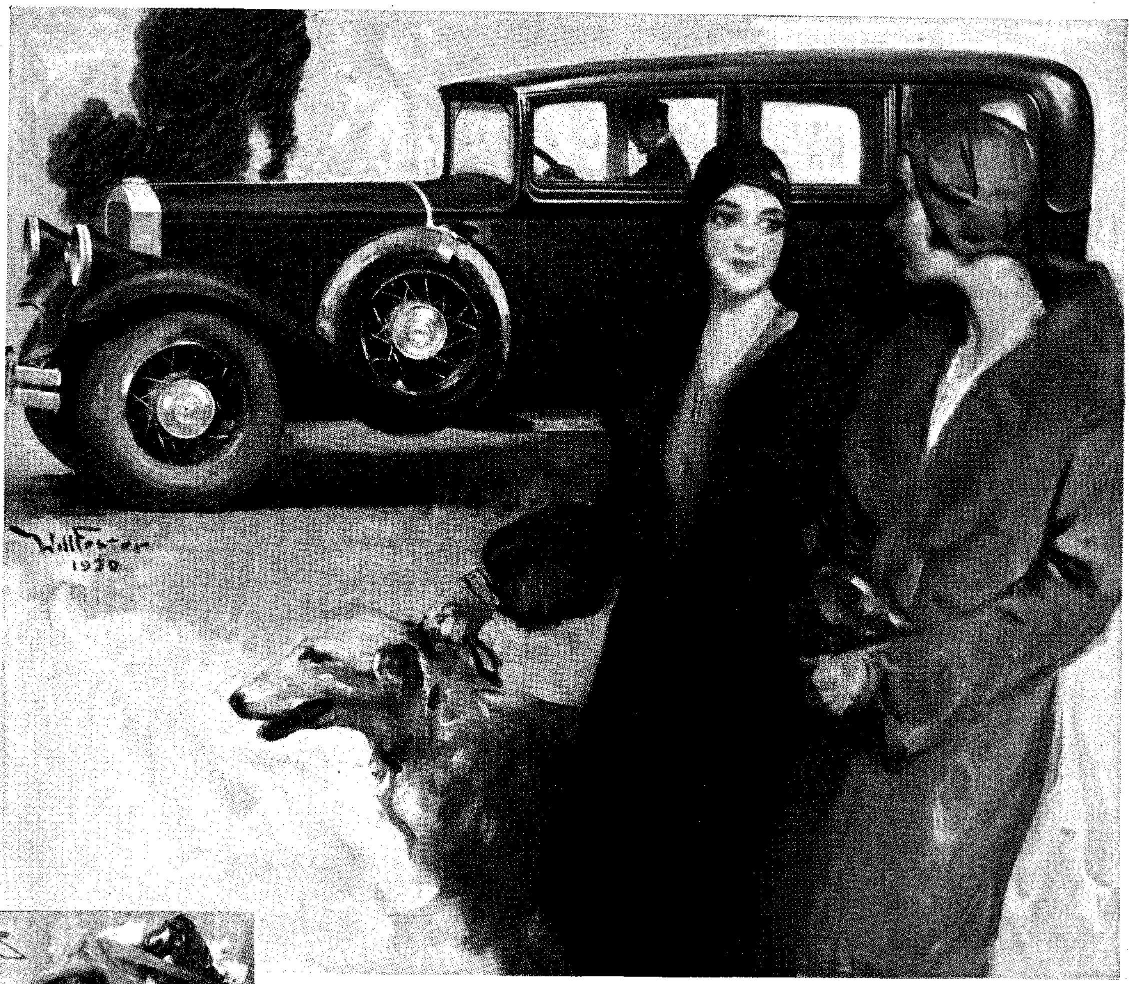
We know this car will surprise you when you take the wheel for a drive. So we ask that you visit your Chevrolet dealer—to see—to drive—to know—this greatest of all Chevrolets!

for Economical Transportation
CHEVROLET

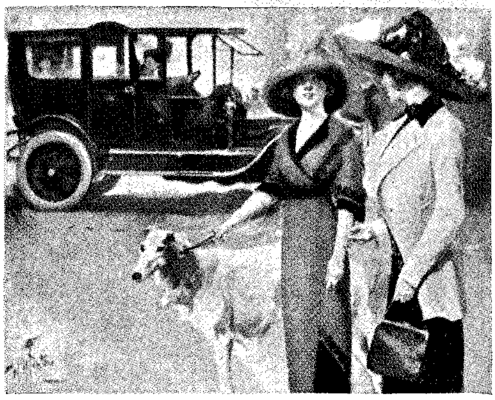
THE *New* CHEVROLET SIX

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation

A SIX IN THE PRICE RANGE OF THE FOUR



Will Foster painted the lower illustration for Pierce-Arrow in 1912. Eighteen years later, Mr. Foster pictures the same scene (alongside) with 1930 models of the same kind of girls, the same kind of car.



Three New Groups

of Straight Eights by Pierce-Arrow

IN FOUR NEW WHEELBASES

HAVING created a Straight Eight line of such rare symmetry as to utterly outmode its field, Pierce-Arrow has gone brilliantly farther in a new series of fine car developments.

The new models are in three groups and four new wheelbases, three of which are longer. All are of delightfully increased spaciousness within . . all are in the custom manner, with appointments of a beautiful and distinguished modernness . . all share the slender, low-swung, patrician grace so truly and exclusively *Pierce-Arrow.*

And these new and ultra-modern Pierce-Arrows are as richly endowed mechanically:

With gears which silently and easily shift *at any speed* . . with an "intermediate" that operates with the smoothness and swiftness of ordinary high . . with a wheel which handles with magical ease . . with super-safety brakes, non-shatterable glass, low gravity centers, hydraulic shock absorbers, etc. . . these latest models embrace every device known to the engineering of fine motor cars and *worthy of Pierce-Arrow adoption.*

In the purchase of a car from income, the average allowance on a good used car usually more than covers the initial Pierce-Arrow payment.

NEW PIERCE-ARROW PRICES . . at Buffalo . . From $2595 to $6250

(Other Custom-built Models up to $10,000)

PIERCE-ARROW

CURRENT ▾ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

THE mystic uses the common things to teach his lessons, like "A. E." here in *The Irish Statesman* (Dublin):

LOGOS

By A.E.

Wake, drowsy spirit in the ear,
The voices in that quivering shell
Echo the Zodiac. You may hear
The planets ringing like a bell.

Your sister spirit in the eyes
Pierced them with its own light to see
The high-hung lanterns in the skies,
Wakening its own infinity.

Within that murmuring cave, the ear,
Far borne a myriad voices throng.
Be still and listen. You shall hear
The universe revealed as song.

HERE is a rare mingling of earth and heaven in the London *Saturday Review:*

NAZARETH

By Cathal O'Byrne

Mary the Mother when dusk was come
Busied Herself with the evening meal,
Hushed for that hour was the spindle's hum,
And the clickety-clack of Her round, brown wheel.

With clustered berries, under cool, green leaves,
Crisp cresses, and loaves of barley bread,
Sweet figs from the vine beneath the eaves
And milk in methers, the board was spread.

And when was relished the wholesome fare,
The table made comely and free from stain,
Then did Mary once more to Her wheel repair
And bend to Her task of love again.

And holy the work of the Mother's hand,
As the moon came over the low, blue hill,
When the shadows lengthened along the land
And the sparrows under the eaves were still.

And—strange the thought!—what a wondrous thing
If God's Mother, throned on the heavenly floor,
Should hear, above seraphim, Her spindle sing
And remember earth's humble tasks once more;

And in quiet dusks, when the airs are cool
On Heaven's blue hills, let her fingers feel
For the Seamless Robe's thread of lengthening wool
And the work-worn rim of Her round, brown wheel.

A SUGGESTION of a bit of folk-lore, but perhaps merely the macabre fancy of an old man. In *The Nation* (New York):

THE SEXTON'S SPADE

By Granville Paul Smith

It always stood where he could lay his hand
Upon it without search or loss of time;
He spoke a language it could understand,
Down driven muscles in a ragged rhyme.

For twenty years it bit the living sod
And gnawed into the gravel and the clay;
A partnership for heaping clod on clod,
They put a thousand weary folk away.

One day he had a turn and went to bed,
To hear them whisper that the end was near;
And then a mad thought galloped through his head
So all his flesh closed on his blood in fear.

He stole at midnight to the lake and threw
Something that whirled from out his hands and made
A splash; and though their prophecy came true,
His grave was hollowed with a bright new spade.

IN the relative dignity of the senses, who has before given the place assigned to touch here in *The Nation and the Athenæum* (London)?

HANDS

By Marie De L. Welch

How will ever
the mind denote
which is knowledge,
which is thought?

A million colors
may disguise
the light of truth,
and cheat the eyes.

A million sounds
may dim and blur
the sound of truth,
and cheat the ear.

A million perfumes
cover well
truth's sharp,
burning smell;

And hiding the bitter
taste of truth
a million flavors
cheat the mouth.

Mouth and nose,
ear and eye
are cheated
of reality.

But what deception
may encroach
upon the things
the hands touch?

Who has ever
thought to make
false shapes
for the hands' sake?

By hands alone
the difficult,
innocent shape
of truth is felt.

All that the mind
has dreamed or guessed
is here made real,
and here possessed

by the bone's edge,
the skin's curve,
the wise blood,
the searching nerve.

Reality
may not escape
the austere evidence
of shape.

However far
the truth extends
its source
is at the fingers' ends.

A CHOICE bit of satire on various world-problems in *The Nation and the Athenæum* (London):

THE INEVITABILITY OF GRADUALNESS

By MacFlecnoe

Extra-territoriality
By an edict of Nanking
Ceased to be a living thing,
Ceased to be an actuality,
As from January first;
And the foreigners were quaking
At this dread New Year's awaking—
Fearing greatly for their throats—
When their fears were all dispersed
By an interchange of Notes.

All the edict meant, it seemed,
Was, "Prolonged negotiation
For the gradual liquidation
Of the white man's status here,
Shall, in principle, be deemed,
To begin with the New Year."

Since this dignified formality
Soothed the Kuomintang's pride,
Could not wild men from the Clyde
Thus be won to graduality
As the goal before them set;
And our pale financiers, quaking
At the thought of banks a-breaking—
Fearing greatly for their cash—
Be assured the Cabinet
Will do nothing that is rash?
Let this formula sublime
(With diverse interpretation)
Heal each schism in the nation—
"As from January one,
Socialism in our time
Shall be deemed to have begun."

THE famous English short-story writer presents this song in *The New Republic* (New York) that sings itself:

FORESTER'S SONG

By A. E. Coppard

Will you take a sprig of hornbeam?
Will you try a twig of pine?
Or a beam of dusky cedar
That the ivy dare not twine?
My larch is slim and winsome,
There is blossom on the sloe;
Timber tell you, tell you timber,
How the trees do grow!

There are thorns on yonder mountain,
An olive on the crag,
And I leave a knotted thicket
As a chamber for the stag;
Lovely oak and spangled sycamore,
The quince and mistletoe;
Willow will you, will you willow,
How the trees do grow!

THE little prig may have been saved by psychoanalysis. Uncle Daniel rather has our sympathy. In the "Conning Tower" of the New York *World:*

SCAPEGOAT

By Gwendolen Haste

An oak tree stood in the rolling field
My Uncle Daniel had pledged to corn.
He rather fancied its symmetry,
Though beauty was something he held in scorn.

My Uncle Daniel was thick with sins
I was too young to annotate,
But I understood his sniveling tune
And answered it with virtuous hate.

I used to think that his sins were hung
On every branch of that white oak tree,
And when he patted its trunk, I said,
"Wickedness keeps him company."

I saw my Uncle Daniel once more
While he yet had the power to groan;
Some of his sins had twisted him
To a whistling, clattering rack of bone.

Still the oak in the cornfield lavished shade,
Triumphant and powerful it raised its head.
Strange that a tree could struggle on—
With that evil load it might well be dead.

But then, I reckoned his sins one way,
Perhaps God has another way to see.
My Uncle Daniel, who looked so bad,
Might not be potent to wither a tree.

SCIENCE • AND • INVENTION

DENATURING AUTO-EXHAUST POISON GAS

THE MOST DEADLY THING about an automobile, the poisonous carbon-monoxid gas in its exhaust, is deadly no longer.

Its fangs have been pulled by Professor Frazer of Johns Hopkins.

Professor Frazer's device, which will take the place of the usual muffler, acts simply by feeding more oxygen to the monoxid, turning it into harmless dioxid—the familiar "carbonic-acid gas" of the soda-water fountain We read in *The Science News-Letter* (Washington), a Science Service publication:

> "Since carbon monoxid, odorless, colorless, tasteless, and poisonous, swiftly in small concentrations, claims many lives each month through the carelessness of automobilists failing to open garage doors before warming up their engines, this latest chemical achievement is hailed as an important step in making the machine age less dangerous.
>
> "Dr. Frazer declared to-day that an automobile equipped with the new oxidizing device could be run in a closed garage without danger from carbon-monoxid poisoning.
>
> "Because of patent claims, Dr. Frazer has not yet revealed the exact nature of the material that transforms the deadly carbon monoxid to carbon dioxid, the same gas that human beings breathe out of their lungs. But it is known that it is a catalyst, a substance that causes a chemical reaction without itself participating. It is similar in action to the catalyst consisting of manganese dioxid and copper oxid, that was an outgrowth of chemical warfare work by Dr. Frazer and a laboratory staff during the World War. Fire departments and mine-rescue squads use gas-masks to-day that rely on this war-time catalyst for purifying the air of carbon monoxid."

DENATURES EXHAUST GAS

Dr. J. C. W. Frazer, of Johns Hopkins, who ends this motor peril.

For a year and a half, it seems, Dr. Frazer worked to develop the new catalyst that will add oxygen to carbon monoxid, even when in direct contact with hot, moist gases. Laboratory tests and thousands of miles of road-testing convince him that a canister of the catalyst substituted for a regulation muffler will not only deaden the noise of the engine explosions but remove all the unburned fuel gases in the exhaust, the ill-smelling ones as well as the deadly carbon monoxid. We read further:

> "Tests have also been conducted in confined spaces simulating closed garages. Dr. Frazer says the catalyst has been found effective in all these tests, and that there is no doubt that a possible means has been found to eliminate a cause of fatal accidents as well as a source of discomfort and impaired vitality of those who are compelled to breathe atmosphere polluted by gas-engine exhausts.
>
> "The catalyst produced has worked effectively under all possible operating conditions when properly controlled, it is stated. The adaptation of the discovery to practical automobile use requires only the perfection of a simple, efficient mechanical device to carry the catalyst in such manner that the exhaust gases may be exposed to its action. A satisfactory attachment will require no attention on the part of the operator of the vehicle on which it is installed. That, Dr. Frazer says, is a problem which from present indications can be solved. It is now in the hands of experts, who have already produced a reliable device, but one which must be further simplified.
>
> "As about a third of the fuel is unconsumed in the engine cylinders, the small canister of catalyst has the task of burning half as much fuel as the engine does. Heat from this reaction may be utilized in some way in future installations."

HOME-MADE WEATHER

RECENT DEVELOPMENTS in manufactured weather show that humidity may be driven from the home, and air provided that is washed, cooled, and dried during the summer.

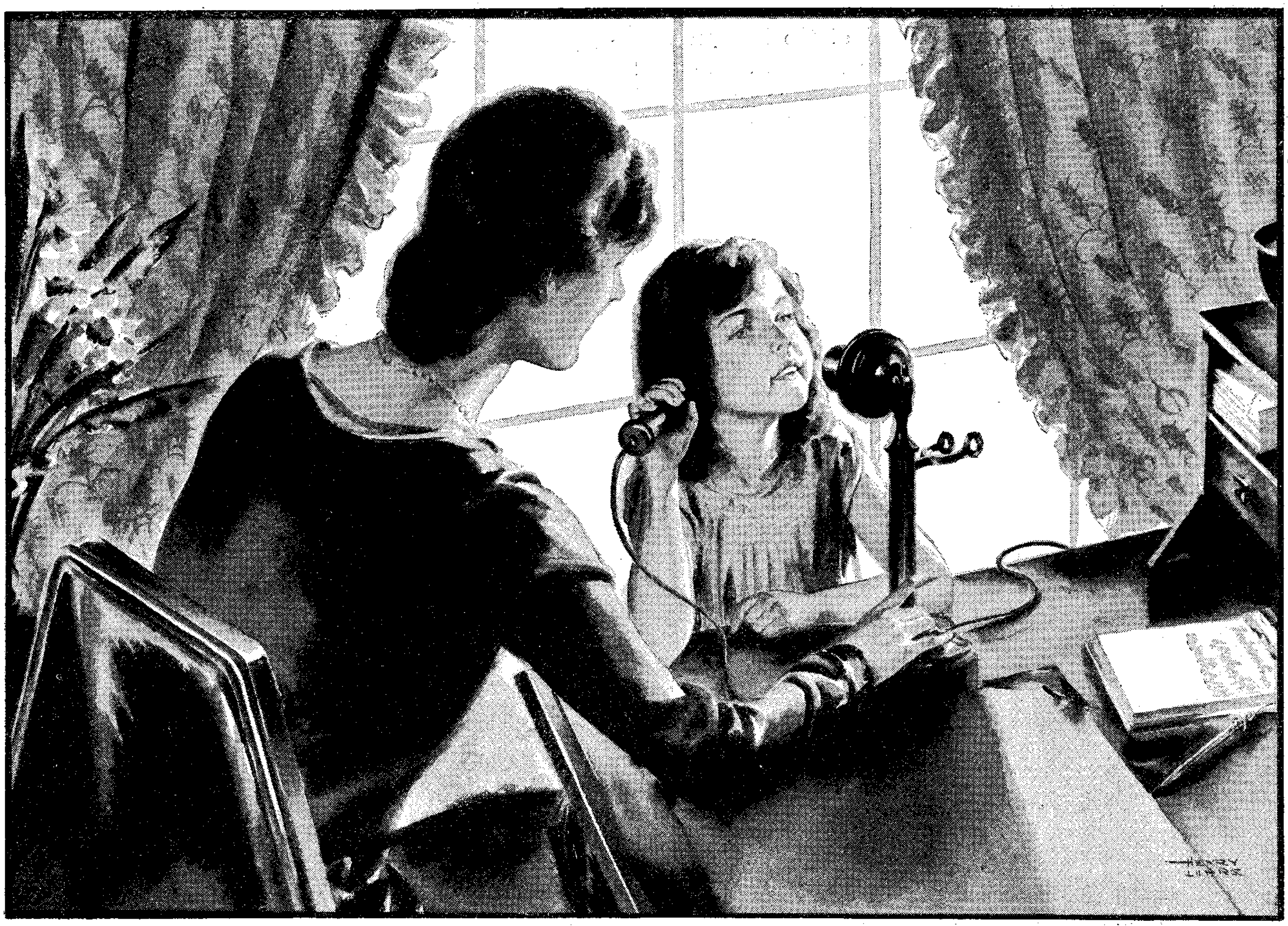
This is the prediction of a report to the American Chemical Society made by D. C. Lindsay of Newark, New Jersey.

Equipment will shortly be available, Mr. Lindsay states, which will make possible the cooling and drying of all or a portion of the home during warm weather. The installation may ultimately be combined with improved illumination, invisible spectrum radiation, and sound insulation. We quote as follows from a press bulletin issued by the Society:

> "Air-conditioning is already accomplishing important results in industry.
>
> "Production in many modern plants is dependent upon equipment which controls temperature, humidity, and air cleanliness.
>
> "Where delicate mechanical fingers are involved, wherever hygroscopic materials, such as paper, cardboard, and glue are handled, variable weather conditions cause trouble. The printer and lithographer are turning to air-conditioning equipment to remedy fickle weather conditions in their effect upon weather-sensitive paper, gelatin rollers, and inks.
>
> "The ancient industry of flour-milling is likewise becoming modernized. Air-conditioning has entered this field to cleanse the air coming in contact with the stocks in the flour-mill, to maintain the moisture content in the stocks which prove most suitable for efficient and economical milling, and to maintain the products in such condition that the miller will not suffer from invisible loss by evaporation.
>
> "People who are physically comfortable are more likely to be happy and efficient in their work. Perhaps the greatest economic and industrial loss which we experience is through sickness, most often the common cold, accompanied by idleness and wasteful labor turnover. It is only common sense also to say that it is quite as desirable to live in an atmosphere of clean air maintained at comfortable conditions of temperature and humidity as it is to drink only pure clean water.
>
> "Many manufacturers have discovered that the air-conditioning system has had remarkable effects upon their employees. Within recent years the application primarily for human comfort within industrial plants and offices has already begun.
>
> "The public has become mindful of air-conditioning through its introduction into many of the large motion-picture theaters in all parts of the country. There are now several office buildings which offer with all offices air that is washed, cooled, and dried during the summer, and cleansed, warmed, and healthfully moistened during the winter."

The crude forms of ventilation of a quarter of a century ago could not be classified as science, declares Mr. Lindsay. We had fans for air movement, and automatic temperature-control was in its early stages, while in some industries manually controlled methods of moistening the air had been practised. He goes on:

> "In 1902 Willis H. Carrier was given the problem, in the course of his employment by a manufacturer of fans and heating equipment, of devising a means to reduce and control the humidity in the plant of a lithographer. The purpose was to eliminate the many difficulties arising in the application of several successive colors to paper which varied in size according to humidity variations between impressions. The solution of this problem opened the road to investigation and the development of equipment which form the basis of the new science."



THE TELEPHONE BRINGS THE ADVANTAGES THAT COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE GIVE TO LIVING

This is the telephone's mission

An Advertisement of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company

IN THIS COUNTRY, a new type of civilization is being reared—a civilization of better opportunity for the average man, comfort and convenience, business enterprise and higher standards that enrich the daily life of all the people.

To build for this new age, the Bell System in 1929 expended more than 550 million dollars. These millions were used to add new plant and further improve service. Hundreds of new buildings, millions of miles of wire, chiefly in cable, eight hundred thousand new telephones—these were some of the items in the year's program of construction. At the same time, better records were made for speed and accuracy in service. This American development of instantaneous communication, of fast, far-reaching speech, belongs not to the few, but to the many. It is the aim of the Bell System to permit each personality to express itself without regard to distance.

This is part of the telephone ideal that anyone, anywhere, shall be able to talk quickly and at reasonable cost with anyone, anywhere else. There is no standing still in the Bell System.

A COUNTRY WITHOUT BOOKS

KEMAL PASHA'S INTRODUCTION of the European alphabet into Turkey seems to have brought about a veritable revolution.

He has not merely replaced one series of letters by another. The Turkish language itself has been affected, and will be affected even more in the course of time. Moreover, Kemal has, for the present at least, suppress all books. The Turkish nation is without a literature. Writes "L. E.," a contributor to *Reclam's Universum* (Leipzig):

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

"WOTCHA GET ON YER REPORT CARD?"

Turkish youngsters in Constantinople struggling with the strange A B C's made compulsory by Kemal Pasha.

"This is the unavoidable result of suppressing all books printed with Arabic letters. It is true that the purchase and sale of these books have not been legally prohibited, but henceforth booksellers will not dare to offer them, and the public takes care not to demand them.

"In Constantinople alone about two million books will have to be destroyed. Booksellers and publishers have already claimed damages from the government. It is no longer permissible to print books with Arabic letters.

"Still, there is on the book market at present just one specimen that has been printed in the new Latin alphabet. It is a volume of prose poems written by a member of Parliament, and called 'Damla Damla' ('Drop by Drop'). This is the only book that for the present may be awarded as a prize to brilliant pupils in educational institutions.

"The Government Printing Office has its hands full with the preparation of schoolbooks. It has already published some very attractive primers in the new type, and some children's books with verses, interpreting popular pictures in color. There is a heavy demand for these books—the joint work of the Director of the Editorial Bureau at Angora and a Turkish lady.

"The European alphabet has already exercised a strong influence upon the language, which is taking on a much simpler form. Its new garb makes many old idioms and expressions unsuitable. All Arabic and Persian elements are constantly eliminated.

"Experts have been sent to the provinces to select words and expressions from the national language and to incorporate them into the modern classic language. The Language Committee which directs this research work is to be organized as a sort of Turkish Academy. It will compile and control the dictionary. Besides other duties the Committee will also have to supervise works of literature so that they may be adapted in style and expression to the new tendency of the Turkish language.

"Authors who have been familiar only with the old way of writing are practising and studying diligently, so that they may resume their work as soon as possible in the spirit of the new alphabet.

"It is not only the fashion to know how to write the Latin alphabet but it has also become a cult.

"Of course, this Europeanization meets with some resistance, but the Ghazi has absolute confidence in himself and, while he takes the old veils and garments from Turkey, he gives it new aims and new ideals."

DYSPEPTIC PLANTS

PLANTS DIE FROM INDIGESTION, warns J. H. Nicolas of the lecture staff of the New York Botanical Garden, in outlining rules for rose-growing.

Feed or stimulate cautiously, if at all, he advises. To fertilize or give stimulation the first year is murder. To feed them the first season is to poison them. Even with old plants summer feeding should not be overdone.

Rose culture is simple, according to Mr. Nicolas. Too many books, he thinks, have tried to make it hard. Advising rose-growers, he says:

"Any soil that will grow a good crop of weeds is good for roses. There is no soil so poor that it can not be amended. Humus is necessary to soil fertility. No matter how the soil analyzes, or how abundant the chemicals that are required to make the soil fertile, if you haven't humus, it is dead. Addition of manure adds humus to the soil. There is very little left in the manure we get nowadays except humus.

"Start with the right plants. Do not buy plants because they are cheap. The roses are like anything else; the cheapest is the most expensive in the end. Budded plants are recommended in preference to ones on their own roots. Many varieties grow stronger and flower better if budded on strong manetti roots.

"Prune severely. Keep the hoe active. People generally will tell you that the soil is cultivated to keep out the weeds. Of course, but the real reason is that hoeing helps oxygen and moisture to reach the roots. Roots breathe in the soil as fish breathe in the water."

Fight enemies, warns this expert. All plants have some enemies, and the roses have no more. We can plant varieties of all colors which do not have black-spot. When they have been infected with aphis, he says, just give them a little soap and black-leaf forty (nicotine). He adds:

"If you haven't black-leaf forty, use soapsuds.

"For a long time black-spot was considered a leaf disease only, and it was thought that after the leaves dropt they did not have the disease any longer. But by study we have found that black-spot spores are carried over winter on the wood. Therefore, clean your plants for the winter.

"Keep on spraying until your plants are thoroughly clean before applying winter protection. The best medium is lime sulfur, when the foliage is off your plant.

"Clean the plant thoroughly with lime sulfur, and kill the germs that may be resting on the top of the ground. Repeat the operation two or three times during the winter on the part of the plant that is exposed, and you will see how your plant will benefit. Sanitation is the most important part of the resistance of plants. Cold winds will do harm, but much we have been blaming on cold we have found is due to diseased condition.

"Fertilize the soil in the late autumn for the following year. The plants like to have their food well prepared and assimilable. The best fertilizer we have found yet for roses, and I believe for anything else, is bone-meal.

"There is no danger to your plant with bone-meal. It requires about six months to be thoroughly digested for the plants, so if you want your plants to receive the benefit of fertilizers now is the time to apply the bone-meal, a handful to a plant, scattered and well worked in.

"Apply simple winter protection. There is a way of protecting your plants reasonably and cheaply. Hill up your plants eight or nine inches by bringing the soil up along your plants. If you want to get the best of your plants, use clean, good earth. If you want to use manure, put it in the hollow, which will do no harm. Scatter straw on top in January, not as a blanket, simply to break the wind.

"Do not believe that when plants are called dormant that there is no process of life, because that life is in the tissues. When the ground is frozen and the top of the plants exposed, 20 degrees above zero with wind is far more deadly to vegetation because of drying than a much colder temperature with the plants protected. Straw that you scatter over your plants breaks the winds and reduces evaporation. A very good method of winter protection in the far north is to wrap the plants in tar-paper."

COOLS *while you shave and the coolness lingers! Listerine Shaving Cream*

"Pardon me, gentlemen"

Business men gargle daily to check colds and sore throat

Why is Listerine to be found in the offices of a majority of American business men? Why do they use it at the noon hour? Why do they sometimes halt important meetings, to gargle with it?

Simply because, like you, they recognize in this safe antiseptic a swift, effective enemy of sore throat and the common cold. Used at the first sign of trouble, it has prevented thousands of cases from becoming serious.

Its effectiveness is due to its amazing power to destroy disease germs, millions of which lodge in the oral cavity. Though safe to use and pleasant to taste, full strength Listerine kills even such resistant organisms as the Staphylococcus Aureus (pus) and Bacillus Typhosus (typhoid) in counts ranging to 200,000,000 in 15 seconds. We could not make this statement unless prepared to prove it to the entire satisfaction of the medical profession and the U. S. Government.

As a preventive of sore throat and colds use Listerine systematically every day. And at the first definite sign that either is developing, increase the frequency of the gargle. You will be amazed to see how quickly the condition disappears.

Helpful book sent **FREE**

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Send for our pocket-size book "Health and Hygiene." It is packed with helpful hints for maintaining health and beauty. Tells how to combat colds and sore throat; how to overcome dandruff; how to attack simple infections of all kinds. 32 pages illustrated in color. Lambert Pharmacal Co., St. Louis, Mo.

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Please send me free, postpaid, without obligation, your book "Health and Hygiene."

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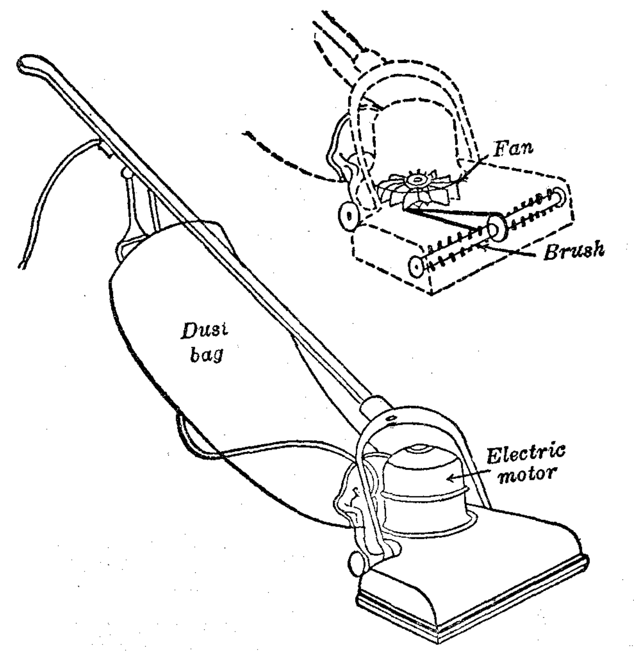
LISTERINE *for* SORE THROAT

Kills 200,000,000 *germs in fifteen seconds*

HOW COMMON THINGS WORK—I

HOUSEHOLD APPARATUS: THE VACUUM-CLEANER

WE ARE SURROUNDED EVERY DAY by countless devices which we use as a matter of habit, often, however, without understanding how they really operate. Besides the mere pleasure of knowing "what makes the wheels go round," it is a real advantage to learn how these familiar conveniences are made, how to use them in the best way, and how not to misuse them. Take, for example, the vacuum-cleaner. This is one of the most important mechanical adaptations of simple physical science to household needs, and many people, of course, understand its operation. Others may welcome an explanation. Its principles and uses are set forth at length, or touched upon briefly, in most of the books on elementary physics or domestic appliances. In Black and Davis's "New Practical Physics" (Macmillan), we are reminded that all so-called "vacuum-cleaning" is an application of the "force of suction," created by a vacuum, to the cleaning of buildings and their furnishings. The writer goes on:



From "New Practical Physics," by Black & Davis (Macmillan)

MECHANISM OF PORTABLE VACUUM-CLEANER

"*Many a woman who is familiar with the mechanism of a high-powered car,*" remarks the Los Angeles *Times*, "knows absolutely nothing about operating an electric sweeper."

"In the portable vacuum-cleaner, an electric motor is used to drive a fan which sucks in the dirt through a nozle resting on the surface to be cleaned. The particles of dirt pass with the air stream through the fan into a bag attached to the machine, and are there strained out, the air escaping through the sides of the bag. In many modern buildings there is one large vacuum-cleaner in the basement, to which suction pipes run from the various rooms. A rubber hose carrying a cleaning tool, or nozle, can be attached to any one of the suction pipes. In this type the dirt is usually strained out of the air before the latter reaches the vacuum-pump."

Of the two types of cleaner—stationary and portable, Mr. F. W. Ives, in his book on "Home Conveniences" (Harper & Bros.), speaks more particularly as follows:

"As a general rule, the portable sweepers seem to be better adapted to the average household than the stationary, particularly in the matter of cost. The stationary cleaner is more economical of power, but this item is so small in the average house that it would not pay the interest on the added investment.

"To get the greatest satisfaction from a sweeper, it must be oiled occasionally with a good motor oil. It would be well to have the motor inspected at intervals of one year for adjustment of bearings and brushes. The dirt-bag soon becomes porous, and may need renewing each year. The belt-driven brush type needs a new belt when the old one stretches. Otherwise, the machine will not work smoothly or efficiently.

"Any accessories for vacuum-cleaners should be purchased only after trial, since some will be wholly unsuited to one housekeeper that might be entirely satisfactory to the next. They all have some good points, but are not universally adaptable.

"Hand vacuum-sweepers have been developed. Their operation is similar to that of the motor-driven machine. The difference is in the fan drive, which in the hand-cleaner is driven from the wheels instead of by motor. Where electric current is not available, this type of cleaner may be desirable."

The physics of the operation is gone into a little more in detail in Walter G. Whitman's "Household Physics" (John Wiley & Sons). He says:

"While it is the vacuum that loosens the dirt, it is the moving air that carries it away. In permanently installed plants there are some horizontal pipes, and unless there is a good volume of air to maintain a high speed, its load of dirt will be dropt and the pipe clogged. The size of tool used may to some extent influence the volume of air that will be drawn in, and the power of the machine will determine the volume of air that can be drawn through a given tool.

"The hand-operated and the smaller electrically operated machines are 'sweepers.' They do little more than remove the surface dirt. The 'cleaners' are those machines with enough power to really clean rugs and carpets so that removal for beating is unnecessary. The advantages of vacuum-cleaning are: less hard work, less dusting, and more healthful air."

Finally, from an English work by N. Clifton Reynolds, entitled "Easier Housework" (Country Life, Limited, London), we quote information and advice in much greater detail, as follows:

"In the course of a lifetime it will be necessary to replace some part as it wears out. A bag can not be expected to give good service for more than two or three years if the cleaner is constantly used. Now, unless the purchaser of the cleaner has made sure that the firm which made the cleaner is well known, and is likely to remain in existence, replacement or repair may cause considerable difficulty. The first point, therefore, that should concern the purchaser of a new cleaner is the reliability of the makers of the machine.

"No cleaner should be purchased finally until the user has tried it out. A vacuum may appear to be very satisfactory in the hands of an expert salesman, but it is important to see the cleaner in use where it will be used, and also to try it without assistance before purchase. If a home trial is not possible, the purchaser should at least use it in the shop herself.

"Another important thing is the way in which the fittings remain in place. Curtain cleaners that do not fit firmly together and to the machine are a danger to the user. Rubber connections are usually satisfactory, but wherever the joints are entirely of metal, a special clipping contrivance is almost essential.

"No two houses are exactly alike in furnishings or in occupants, and according to the way a home is furnished, and also according to the type of dust and dirt to be found in that house, so should the cleaner be chosen. Where carpets are the chief item in the cleaning, it may be best to use a vacuum-cleaner which can be moved over the surface, and which possesses some contrivance for sweeping up the surface dust. With heavy curtains and upholstered furniture, it may be best to use a cleaner which remains still, but which possesses sufficiently good attachments to deal successfully with dust and dirt on the floor and off it. It is usually easier to fix the attachments to a stationary type of cleaner than to the moving type with an external bag.

"Where the occupants of the house bring in sand and gritty dirt, some contrivance which breaks up the sand and dirt at the base of the pile in the carpet will be found useful. In some cases, a sucking and beating process is employed. The agitator, as it is called, is placed in the mouth of the cleaner, and, as the cleaner moves over the carpet, so the carpet is alternately lifted, beaten, and swept, the dirt all being drawn into the vacuum bag. Another cleaner has a specially shaped nozle, large and flat. The carpet is agitated in small waves as the nozle passes over it, the dirt being loosened and sucked up in the process. Where a lot of thread and fluff are found on the floors, or where a dog is kept, a brush is almost essential to the cleaner. Small goat's-hair brushes are very satisfactory.

"Whenever an electric machine is being purchased, the housewife should make sure that the motor is perfectly enclosed, and

(*Continued on page 37*)

Commercial Credit Plans

Many of the leading boat manufacturers have selected Commercial Credit Plans for the financing of their products. The well-known boats—

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JUST as you would buy your new automobile you can now buy your boat from income—a moderate down payment, convenient payments monthly. Buy your boat now—from income—and assure yourself prompt delivery in the spring.

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KEMSLEY, MILLBOURN & CO., Ltd. - New York
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MIDWEST COMMERCIAL CREDIT COMPANY, Detroit, Des Moines, Milwaukee, Sioux Falls
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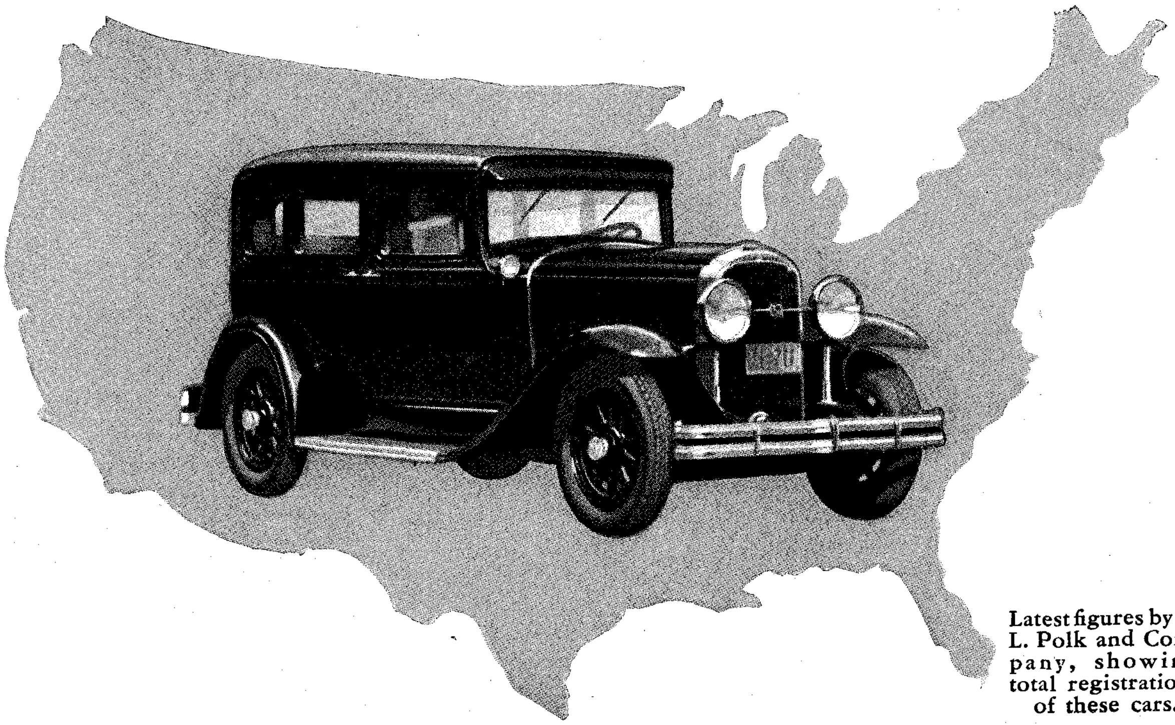
NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS, Baltimore

Wherever you are ~ Whatever you make sell or buy ~ Investigate Commercial Credit Service

AMERICA IS DRIVING 700,000 MORE BUICKS

than any one of the fifteen other makes of cars in Buick's price class



Latest figures by R. L. Polk and Company, showing total registrations of these cars.

STATE
ALABAMA
ARIZONA
ARKANSAS
CALIFORNIA
COLORADO
CONNECTICU
DELAWARE
DIST. OF CO
FLORIDA
GEORGIA
IDAHO
ILLINOIS
INDIANA
IOWA
KANSAS
KENTUCKY
LOUISIANA
MAINE
MARYLAND
MASSACHUS
MICHIGAN
MINNESOTA
MISSISSIPPI
MISSOURI
MONTANA
NEBRASKA
NEVADA
NEW HAMPS
NEW JERSEY
NEW MEXIC
NEW YORK
N. CAROLIN
N. DAKOTA
OHIO
OKLAHOMA
OREGON
PENNSYLVA
RHODE ISLA
S. CAROLIN
S. DAKOTA
TENNESSEE
TEXAS
UTAH
VERMONT
VIRGINIA
WASHINGT
WEST VIRG
WISCONSIN
WYOMING
TOTAL IN

	BUICK in U. S.	2nd CAR in U. S.	3rd CAR in U. S.
	12,811	4,579	3,636
	5,230	4,682	2,396
	5,260	2,561	2,669
	140,193	98,935	57,756
	15,419	6,295	5,826
	28,648	14,927	11,915
	3,155	1,263	1,265
IA	10,450	4,451	4,908
	19,678	9,178	7,082
	19,316	5,670	5,492
	5,574	2,550	2,375
	102,980	45,197	51,188
	39,499	22,858	16,532
	36,335	12,826	12,338
	23,916	9,408	7,828
	10,216	6,329	4,681
	9,323	5,633	7,226
	11,699	6,165	4,571
	16,874	7,307	7,335
	63,064	27,339	31,734
	81,234	30,403	23,281
	34,079	15,875	11,741
	7,552	2,800	4,294
	32,206	12,894	12,717
	6,414	2,767	3,162
	20,884	7,498	5,276
	2,234	820	612
	7,903	4,200	3,048
	60,880	33,529	31,756
	3,974	1,461	1,007
	157,625	85,461	87,675
	19,222	5,691	6,007
	6,357	2,539	2,324
	91,899	52,375	42,724
	27,174	9,165	8,862
	13,382	7,459	4,751
	113,423	61,325	56,161
	9,781	4,530	3,865
	8,067	3,074	2,301
	8,386	3,016	3,145
	12,753	8,575	6,229
	55,731	23,957	17,884
	5,029	2,839	2,880
	6,321	2,697	2,651
	13,282	6,162	4,641
	21,346	13,571	8,292
	10,725	7,651	5,357
	44,369	18,452	26,039
	4,116	1,713	2,076
	1,465,988	**730,652**	**639,511**

AFTER ALL, the desire of every discriminating motor car buyer is to make certain of *full value* in his motor car purchase. Investment in a new Buick is an *investment* in certainty, as is evidenced by the fact that America is driving 700,000 more Buicks than any one of the fifteen other makes of cars in Buick's price class.

The total number of Buicks registered, 1,465,988 cars, is more than double the volume of the second place car—almost triple the volume of the third place car—and from four to eight times as great as the majority of cars in Buick's price class.

The graphic "story of the states," printed in the panel at the left, demonstrates that this remarkable preference for Buick is so truly universal that every state in the Union gives Buick a decisive majority.

Why? Simply and solely because Buick provides the thrilling performance advantages of the new Buick Valve-in-Head engine and sealed chassis . . . because it offers the beauty, comfort and luxury of Bodies by Fisher . . . and because actual records of Buick cars throughout a quarter-century prove that investment in a Buick is, indeed, an investment in positive motoring satisfaction.

The proof of value is in the buying. *America is buying Buicks.* You, too, will profit by making Buick your choice.

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation
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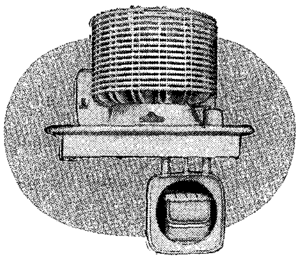
Builders of Buick and Marquette Motor Cars

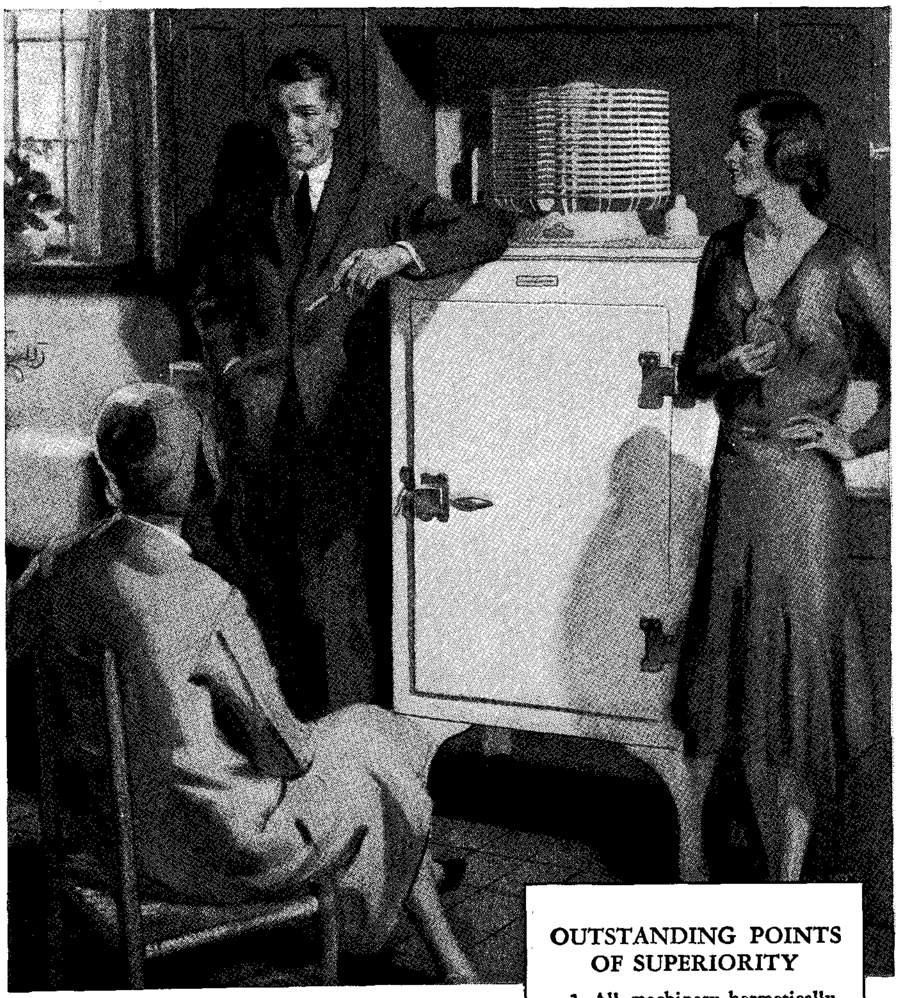
WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT
BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

The New
BUICK

On top – where it belongs

. . . thus the General Electric mechanism dissipates the heat above *the refrigerator, making it less expensive to operate and providing more storage space inside.*





YOU can always . . . and easily . . . identify a General Electric Refrigerator because all the mechanism is mounted *on top* of the cabinet. That is where it should be.

In every mechanical refrigerator the cabinet is cooled by extracting the warmth from within. Moreover, the process itself, by which this warmth is extracted, generates more heat. All this heat must be dissipated somewhere, and in the General Electric it is dissipated *above* the cabinet. That is the main reason why the General Electric uses so much less electrical current . . . a point of vital interest to every owner.

Contrary to what you might at first think, dust does not settle on this top-mounted mechanism. The warm air . . . constantly rising . . . keeps it more free from dust than any other place in your home.

Within this top unit are the quiet, economical motor, the simple mechanism and a *permanent* supply of metal-protecting oil. These are all sealed up tight . . . hermetically sealed . . . in one single steel casing. Not a drop of the oil can ever leak out. The machinery is forever safeguarded against dirt and moisture . . . rust-proof and wear-proof. The result is a refrigerator efficient beyond anything ever before achieved . . . one which gives every owner many more years of service . . . the most inexpensive refrigerator you can buy.

On request, we shall be glad to send you a comprehensive and helpful booklet about the many other superior advantages of the General Electric Refrigerator. Simply address Section D-2, Electric Refrigeration Department, General Electric Company, Hanna Building, Cleveland, Ohio

Join us in the General Electric hour, broadcast every Saturday at 9 p.m., Eastern Standard Time on a nation-wide N. B. C. *network*

OUTSTANDING POINTS OF SUPERIORITY

1. **All machinery hermetically sealed in one steel casing—*permanently* oiled.**
2. **Incomparably quiet in operation.**
3. **Low running cost—a few cents a day.**
4. **An *accessible* freezing regulator.**
5. **An *all-steel,* warp-proof cabinet.**
6. **Sanitary, all-porcelain chilling chamber.**
7. **Food storage area most spacious.**
8. **Mounted on legs for easier cleaning.**
9. **Electrical, therefore modern.**
10. **Backed by the most comprehensive guarantee ever given a refrigerator.**

GENERAL ELECTRIC

ALL-STEEL REFRIGERATOR

(*Continued from page 32*)

is quite certain to remain dust-proof forever. The least supicion of dust in an electric motor is a certain sign that the cleaner will not give proper service. If the dust passes over the fan in the cleaner, the salesman should be asked to point out the device, if any, by which the fan is kept perfectly clear of this dust. If there is no device, then the purchaser may find herself in trouble in time.

"Where there is no electricity available, or where the chief cleaning is only carpets, a non-electric machine may be preferred, which creates its vacuum by means of draft induced by gearing. The machine is pushed over the floor in much the same way as a carpet-sweeper.

"Where electricity is available, there are three chief types which can be used. Possibly the best known is the kind with a large bag suspended on the handle. Many cleaners are made with an internal bag, and in this case the cleaner itself remains stationary, only the fittings requiring to be moved about. The third type collects the dirt in a metal case, the dust merely requiring to be tipped out of the container.

"Where books have to be dusted, a long tube with a small brush at the end is useful. For upholstered furniture, a long, flat-shaped nozle should be chosen, which will poke down into every corner."

LIGHT AND HEAVY STARS

STARTLING EXTREMES OF DENSITY, quite unknown on earth, seem to exist in far-distant celestial bodies. These are stars whose substance weighs seven tons to the cubic inch, which means that a lump as big as a baseball would weigh more than one of our locomotives. In others it would take nearly a million gallons to weigh as much as a quart of water.

Such statements seem absurd, but there is no reason to doubt their substantial accuracy, thinks Dr. Adrian van Maanen, of the Mount Wilson Observatory, California, who tells of recent discoveries about the size and density of stars, in a leaflet issued by the Astronomical Society of the Pacific (San Francisco). He writes:

"In recent years astronomers have established a general relationship between the absolute magnitudes of the stars and their masses—the greater the luminosity the greater the mass—according to which the masses of the three stars discovered by Barnard, Van Maanen, and Wolf are, respectively, one-fifth, one-seventh, and one-tenth that of the sun. More remarkable than the masses are the sizes of these stars. We find that Barnard's star is considerably larger than Jupiter; Wolf's star is about like Uranus; while Van Maanen's is smaller than the earth!

"But the most remarkable result is found when, knowing the sizes as well as the masses, we compute their mean densities. We know that the mean density of the earth is 5.5 times that of water; that of the sun is 1.4. For Barnard's star it is about a hundred; for Wolf's star several thousand; but for Van Maanen's star it is 400,000, a cubic inch of the material of which this star is composed weighing about seven tons!

"A few years ago such astounding densities would have seemed absurd. We know of no chemical element on the earth that has any such weight. But the physicists have told us that the density of an electron is about thirty thousand million times that of water, while that of the proton is enormously higher still. If, therefore, we could strip the atoms of their electrons, we could pack electrons and nuclei close enough together to give the densities found in our stars, and still have plenty of empty space left. And theoretical considerations have shown that with the temperatures and pressures prevailing in these dwarf stars, we have exactly the conditions to strip the atoms. There is, therefore, no reason to think our figures absurd. Moreover, in a quite different way, it was proved by Dr. Adams a few years ago that another very small star, the companion of Sirius, had a density of about 50,000 times that of water.

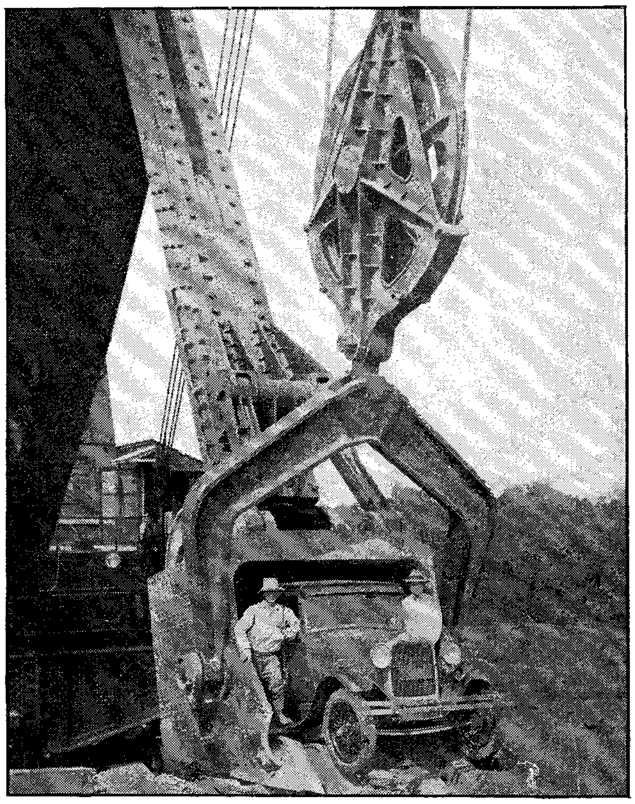
"A few words may be said of the other extremes which have been found among the stars. The diameter of Antares was measured by Dr. Pease a few years ago and found to be 480 times that of the sun. Its density is roughly one three-millionth that of water. The range in the masses is rather limited—from one-tenth to maybe one hundred times that of the sun. The range in the amount of light that the stars send us is enormous, some sending us perhaps 20,000 times as much as the sun, while others do not send over one fifty-thousandth as much. The densities show a still greater range, the most tenuous stars having a mean density of only one three-millionth that of water, while the densest star known is 400,000 times as heavy as water."

SHOVELING IN CAR-LOAD LOTS

THE LARGEST SHOVEL IN THE WORLD, with a scoop that will hold a carload, or pick up an automobile, is in use at the Fidelity mine near DuQuoin, Illinois, said to be the greatest coal-stripping enterprise in the world.

This huge electrically operated shovel is described in *The Science News-Letter* (Washington), a Science Service publication. It obtains its power from a cable that trails behind. Says *The News-Letter:*

"Altho the dipper capacity is rated 15 cubic yards, it is estimated that the dipper will hold 20 cubic yards, heaping measure. One scoop-load of dirt would be sufficient to fill a trench a foot wide, 6 feet deep, and 68 feet long, or a room 7 by 7 by 8 feet—about the size of an ordinary bathroom.



Courtesy of the General Electric Company

THE SHOVEL THAT LIFTS A CAR-LOAD

"It takes a bite, dumps it, and is back for another bite in less than a minute. The dipper, when moving around to dump at full speed, travels at the rate of about 20 miles an hour."

"The reach of the dipper is sufficient to place material about 85 feet above the ground. The dipper has a pushing and lifting power of around 100 tons, which would easily be sufficient to lift an ordinary railroad car full of coal.

"As speed of operation is essential, it is necessary that the shovel operate quickly. It takes a bite, dumps it, and is back for another bite in less than a minute. The dipper, when moving around to dump at full speed, travels at the rate of about 20 miles an hour.

"The complete shovel weighs approximately 1,600 tons. This is about twice as heavy as the largest shovel previously made. The deck of the shovel on which the electric machinery is mounted is about 20 feet above the ground, and measures 60 feet long and 30 feet wide, or 1,800 square feet. The highest point on the shovel is about 110 feet above the ground.

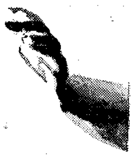
"The electric equipment on the shovel aggregates approximately 4,500 horse-power, but all the operations are controlled by one man. The control is of the variable voltage type, which allows rapid maneuvering and quick reversing, but so that mechanical parts will not be subjected to undue strain.

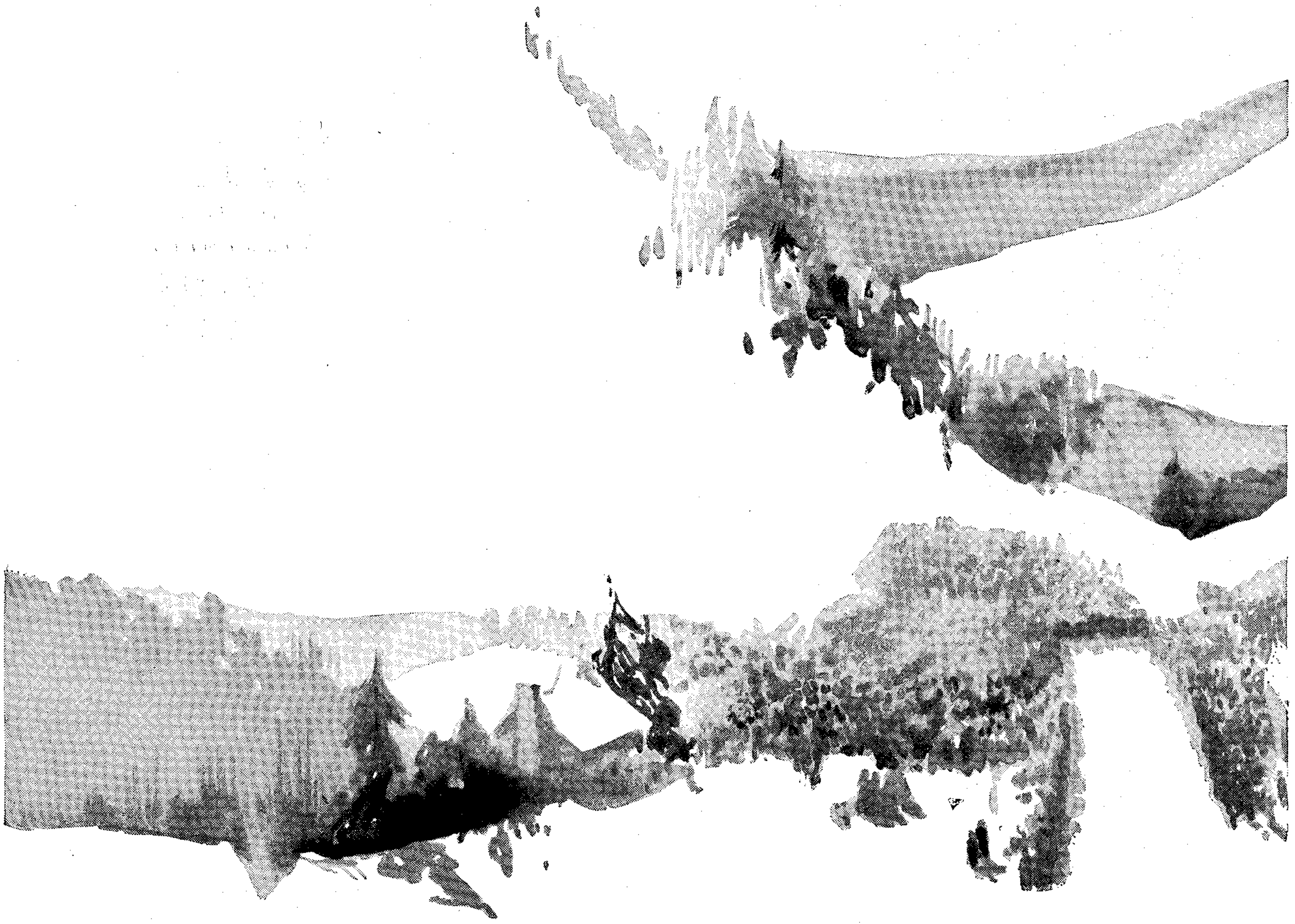
"The power supply is alternating current at 4,000 volts. This drives a 5-unit motor-generator.

"The hoisting motion is provided by two 450-horse-power, steel-mill type motors, the speed being variable to suit the nature of the work performed. Two 150-horse-power motors of the same type, with a maximum rated speed of 1,000 revolutions per minute, provide the swing motions. These also have variable speeds."

... on the skis it's

BALANCE!





Chester

SUCH POPULARITY

© 1930, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

... in a cigarette it's

TASTE!

It is a curious fact that the best-tasting cigarette is the one in which no single taste quality is too evident. Over-mildness, for example—or over-sweetness—shows lack of "balance" just as plainly as harshness or bitterness.

On this basis, test Chesterfield. Aroma, richness, tobacco character, flavor, mildness, all present—but none emphasized at the expense of others. The one goal is *taste*—better taste, *balanced* taste—

TASTE *above everything*

TWENTY
Chesterfield
CIGARETTES
LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.
CHESTERFIELD

MILD, yes . . . and
yet **THEY SATISFY**

field

MUST BE DESERVED

PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

NITTI'S FLIGHT FROM "ITALY'S DEVIL'S ISLAND"

ON THE DARKEST SIDE of the little harbor, "a man crept stealthily along the narrow jetty that ran out into the sea."

Night was falling over Lipari, the Mediterranean prison island where political opponents of the Duce's policies are herded without the formalities of accusation, trial, or sentence, as we gather from Francesco Nitti's "Escape" (Putnam's).

Many half-maddened prisoners had attempted to escape from Lipari, but it remained for the nephew and namesake of Francesco Nitti, Italy's exiled Liberal ex-Premier, to succeed, with two companions in misery, aided by faithful expatriate friends with a fast motor-launch. As the elder Nitti tells us in a preface to his nephew's book, which he signs over a Paris date-line:

Illustrations from "Escape" (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York)

THE FACES OF "X" AND "Z" ARE CENSORED IN A FRIENDLY WAY

To save their families from persecution. For they were the rescuers of the other three—Nitti (extreme left), Rosselli, and Lussu, photographed when they landed on free soil.

> The dramatic escape was prepared by young Italians who, to free their companions, faced every danger.
>
> It has not been possible to give their names, because that would expose them and their families to atrocious persecutions.
>
> When an effort against Fascism is made abroad or in Italy, the Dictatorship tries not only to punish those responsible, but their families as well. Fathers, brothers, sisters must answer for every anti-Fascist activity.
>
> When Italy returns to freedom, and this book may be circulated among the Italians, the author must complete it—tell all of the story which can not now be told.

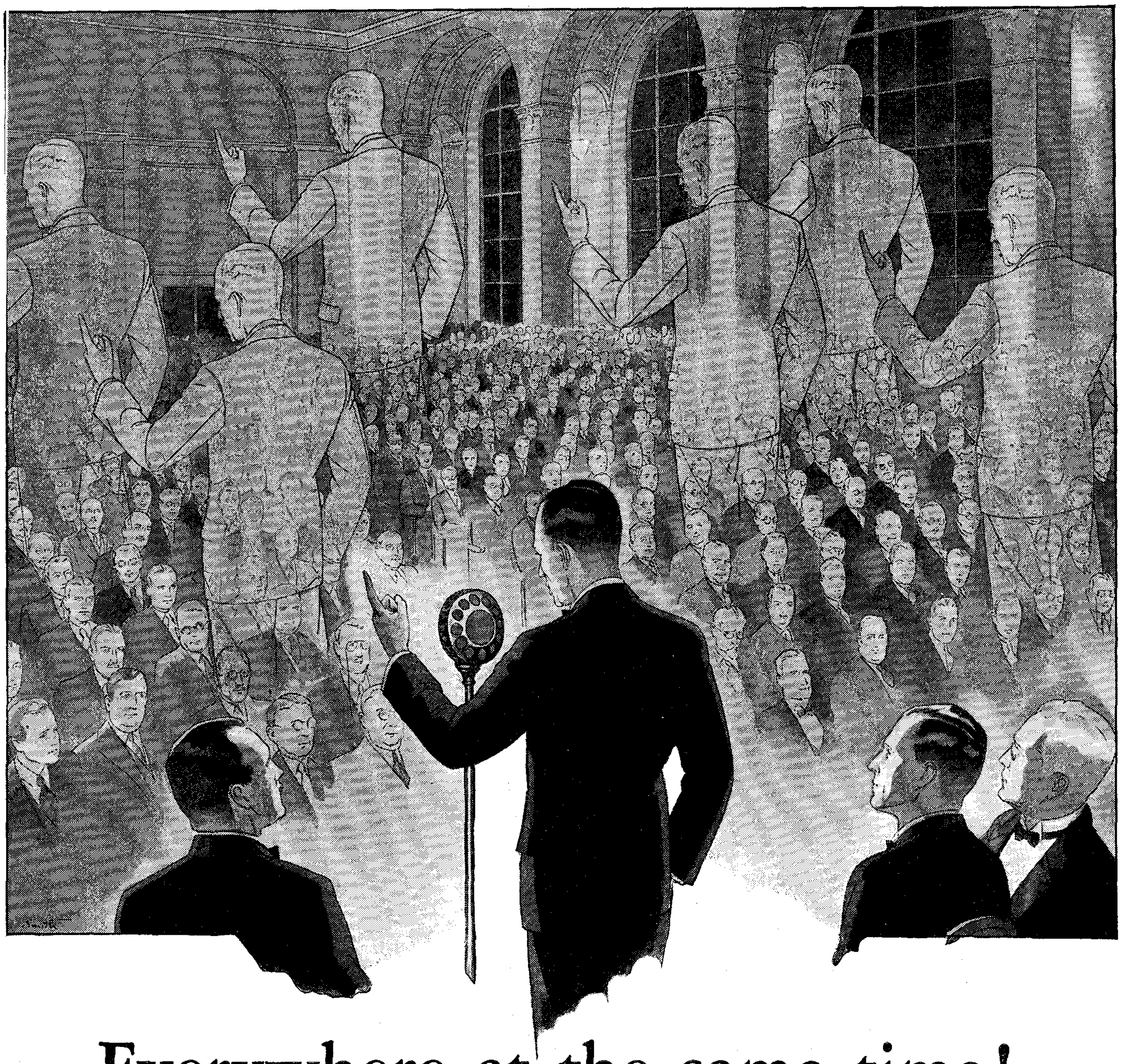
The figure that we have seen creeping out along the jetty was the younger Nitti. The two comrades of his escape, Emilio Lussu and Carlo Rosselli, were to keep a rendezvous with him at the end of the breakwater. The three fugitives were not revolutionists, we are assured by the former Prime Minister, but "in America or England they would represent progressive elements of great moderation." Reading on:

> Rosselli and Nitti are only thirty years old, while Lissu is thirty-six. But their lives have been consecrated to the ideals of democracy and liberty. All three honorably participated in the war. Nitti went voluntarily, at the age of seventeen; Lussu has been considered for a long time as a national hero. Captain of the Sassari Brigade, he fought in France and Italy with heroism. His soldiers admired him for his valor and loved him for his kindness. His achievements during the war are legendary, and gained for him the greatest honors.
>
> Nothing lacked to make these three men's lives happy. They belonged to three comfortable, middle-class families; they were intelligent and energetic. Lussu and Rosselli are lawyers; Nitti was a bank employee. Rosselli, a student of political economy, taught in a superior university. Lussu, beloved in his district, was elected M. P. in Sardegna.

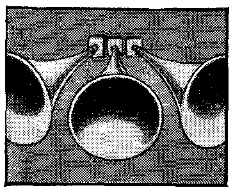
Here we take up the younger Nitti's narrative of the now historic escape, toward the end of last July, which stirred Fascist and anti-Fascist circles into a commotion that echoed round the world. It follows a detailed narrative of the young man's sufferings, from the time he was "spotted" honoring the memory of the Republican deputy, Matteotti, by strewing flowers at the scene of his assassination by the secret police, and thereby lost his liberty. When, at the end of the dark Lipari jetty, he found no Lussu or Rosselli, he was troubled, but, as he tells us:

> There was no time to worry. We had agreed that the first to arrive should not wait for the others.
>
> So I slipt out of my clothes and again swam, as we had done a fortnight before, to the rocky point which by now seemed very familiar to me. I moved through the water as silently as possible, trying not to splash.
>
> At the destination I waited, all but my head hidden in the water. From there I could see a good portion of the port, a few fishermen on the quay, a Fascist patrol along the shore, and a group of boys at play. All that was clearly distinguishable in the remaining half-light, altho I myself was buried in the shadows of the cliff above me.
>
> Suddenly the noise of a motor came to my ears. I could see nothing. The sound came nearer and nearer. Then it diminished. They had put on the "silencer." All at once, out of the shadows emerged a darker shadow, definitely taking shape like a long black cigar lying close to the water.
>
> Not a light on board. A horrible thought struck me—suppose it was a launch of the police? Some trick . . . No, that could not be. It could only be my boat, at this exact place, at the precise hour and minute appointed.
>
> Then, close to the water, intended for my eyes alone, a tiny spot of light flashed momentarily from the shadowy craft. That was the signal! No further doubts!
>
> Desperately I swam toward them. As I approached, the sound of the motors died away. I was almost touching the boat's side before they saw me, and then, midst stifled cries of mutual joy, they reached over and hauled me on board.
>
> Immediately I recognized "X," who had organized the rescue. Dear friend! Brave man! Then in the darkness I distinguished the features of "Z," another friend, a man of great intelligence and energy, and, as it fortunately happened, an experienced sailor. Formerly he was an officer in the Navy, but recently had been in exile. A third figure appeared from the cabin silently grasping my hand—three true friends, who had risked their lives that we might regain our freedom.
>
> "You are alone?" "X" asked me at once. "The others? Where are the others?"
>
> "I was the first to arrive at the appointed place. I waited but I did not see them," I explained. "They will come. There's no doubt about it."

(*Continued on page 45*)



Everywhere at the same time!



Public Address System brings speaker right to you— The speaker rises — and the Western Electric installation in the huge room transforms him into a score of speakers! No matter how far away from him you sit, his every word comes to you as distinctly as though he stood right beside your chair.

Committees arranging banquets or conventions find that meetings are more interesting and effective when held in hotels where the Public Address System widens the hearing circle.

This equipment is a miniature interior broadcasting station, transmitting speech, music and entertainment *within* a building—to as many rooms as desired. Patrons of hotels thus equipped find an added attraction in getting music "on tap" in their rooms via loud speaker.

In up-to-date schools, hospitals, railroad stations and amusement parks, too, you will find the Public Address System adding to convenience and enjoyment. Made by your telephone makers, it assures the faithful tone and dependable service for which Western Electric sound transmitting apparatus has been known for over half a century.

Western Electric

PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEMS

Distributed by Graybar *Electric Company*

MADE BY THE
MAKERS OF YOUR
TELEPHONE

New Beauty for

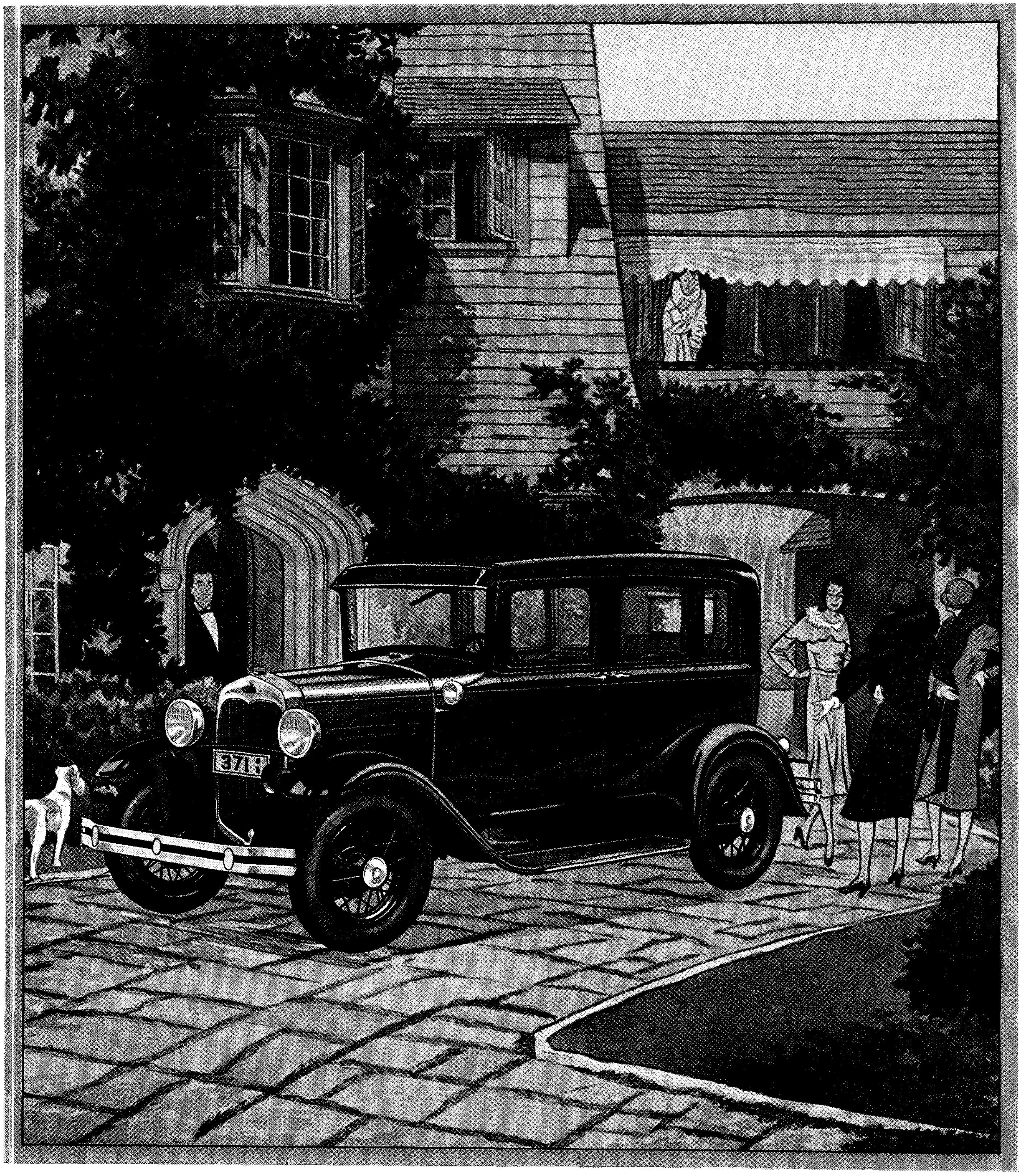
ANOTHER STEP FORWARD

THE introduction of the new Ford bodies has set a new high standard of motor car value. From the new deep radiator to the tip of the curving rear fender, there is an unbroken sweep of line—a flowing grace of contour gaining added charm from the rich and attractive colors. « « « « « « «

You will take a real pride in the smart style and fresh new beauty of the Ford just as you will find an ever-growing satisfaction in its safety, comfort, speed, acceleration, reliability and economy. In appearance, as in mechanical construction, craftsmanship has been put into mass production. New beauty has been added to outstanding performance. « «

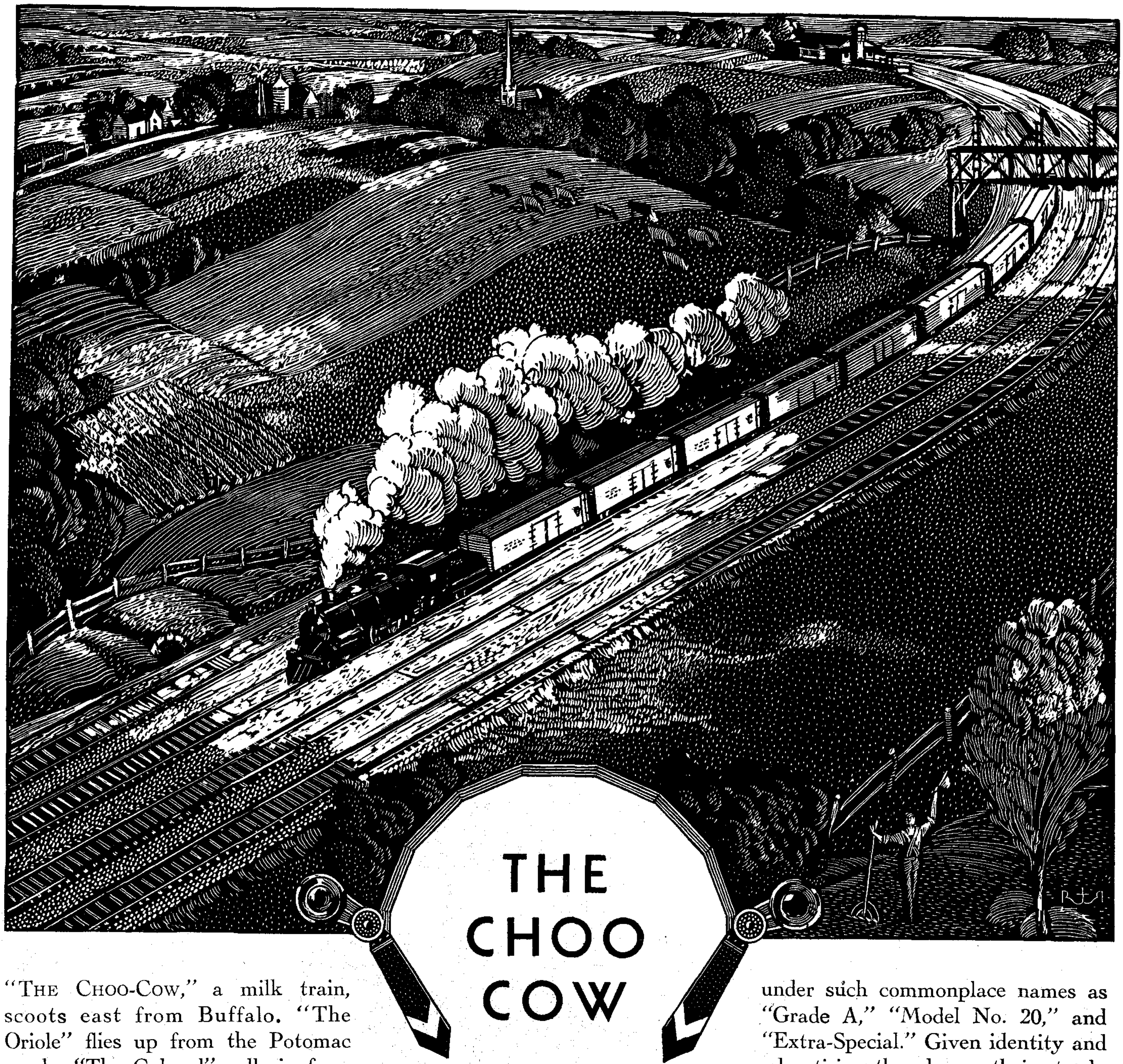
A feature of unusual interest is the use of Rustless Steel for the radiator shell, head lamps, cowl finish strip, hub caps, tail lamp and other exposed metal parts. This steel will not rust, corrode or tarnish and will retain its bright brilliance for the life of the car. Here, as in so many other important details, you see evidence of the enduring quality that has been built into the new Ford. « « « « « « «

The New Ford



THE NEW FORD TOWN SEDAN

In the Town Sedan you see a distinguished example of the unbroken sweep of line which adds so much charm and grace to all the new, roomy Ford bodies. Radiator, hood, cowl, lower roof line, fenders, wheels—every point of design reflects the new style and beauty that have been placed within the means of every one. All of the new Ford cars are finished in a variety of colors.



THE CHOO COW

"The Choo-Cow," a milk train, scoots east from Buffalo. "The Oriole" flies up from the Potomac yards. "The Colonel" rolls in from Louisville. "The Trail-Blazer" comes humming from the West. "The White Moth" wings its way from the seaboard to the Mississippi Valley . . . freight trains, more than thirty-five of them, with names that recall the glorious old clipper ships. But why give them names at all?

Because great railroad companies found that, like a ship, a train with a name took on a real personality. Men liked it, worked for it, took pride in its performance. So when "WV-3," carrying all freight and making "second morning" from Pittsburgh to Toledo, was christened "The Standard," it immediately piled up a record of 57 consecutive days of perfect service. Other trains after receiving names made perfect performances for two months. And now fast freight services throughout the country are making the best records in railroading history.

All this happened yesterday. But it is only a fresh chapter in one of the oldest stories in the world. For one of the ancient secrets of leadership is to give men a flag to fight under, an idea to inspire them, a name to capture their imaginations and stir their hearts.

Most of the famous brands and trade-marks of today were once listed under such commonplace names as "Grade A," "Model No. 20," and "Extra-Special." Given identity and advertising they began their steady march to leadership. Their names became symbols of a cause. They commanded the fighting loyalty of factory workers and sales organizations. They received the solicitude of directors and earned the respect of wholesalers, retailers and consumers. Today you see their names crowning enormous factories, known to all the four corners of the land . . . and in any discussion of leading names in American business, sooner or later there is mentioned the name of the organization that helped many of them to attain their places. A leading name, and an advertised name. Our name.

N. W. AYER & SON, INCORPORATED, ADVERTISING

WASHINGTON SQUARE • PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO DETROIT LONDON

WARNING
BEWARE OF SWINDLERS

Swindlers are at work throughout the country soliciting subscriptions for various periodicals. We urge that no money be paid to strangers unless they show definite written and signed authority of the publishers to take subscriptions and collect payment therefor.

Doctors and dentists are being approached by a swindler calling himself PARSONS, HILL, McGUIRE, HOLMS, BROWNING, WATKINS, HOLLAND, EVIS, CARLSON, COVINGTON, DELEON, or DRAPER, and described as follows:

Age—40 Years. Weight—150 lbs. Height—5 ft. 8 in. Hair—Brown. Eyes—Gray.

He claims to represent, and sometimes impersonates, Mr. W. S. Woods, the Editor of THE LITERARY DIGEST.

Should you be approached by him, or have reason to suspect that the members of your community are being swindled, notify your chief of police or sheriff and telegraph the publishers, and arrange another interview with the solicitor at which you and they can take such action jointly as may seem proper.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY

(*Continued from page 40*)

His teeth were chattering, his breath still coming in gasps after the frantic effort of that swim, he tells us, adding:

> A coat thrown around my shoulders and a vigorous drink of brandy pulled me together.
>
> "Where can they be? It's nearly nine-fifteen." "X" was increasingly worried. "We ought to be on our way by now."
>
> Strain our eyes as we would, there was nothing to be seen inshore. What had happened? Had they been captured? If the latter, the uproar was sure to start at any moment.
>
> Suddenly we were aware of a terrible catastrophe which had overtaken us. With the motors shut off, a strong current was sweeping us straight into the harbor! All at once we realized the swift change in our position as our launch moved out from the shadows into the full light from the port square.
>
> Just a few meters distant we could see the people walking about, the couples at the tables, clusters of militia and police. And close at hand, there was a patrol on the quay!
>
> With a rush my friends broke out the oars from their lashings, got them over the side and did their best to move the boat back against that current. But they could not do it. Their utmost efforts were in vain. Inch by inch we crept further into the telltale glare.
>
> It was a tense moment. Should we turn on the motors and make our escape? That meant deserting the others. It was unthinkable! Yet here we were with success in our very grasp and the horrible likelihood of complete failure—probably death—hanging over us by a thread.
>
> It was close to nine-thirty now. In a few minutes the patrols would make the rounds of our residences, and our absences—certainly mine—would be noted and the alarm given. In whispers I was explaining that to the others, when suddenly "X" gripped my arm.
>
> "There! Look!"
>
> He pointed over the stern. Sure enough, two blacker shadows moved toward us through the gray shadows of the water's surface—the heads of our two friends, swimming toward us.
>
> "Here we are. It's us!" The breathless low cry came from the swimmers.
>
> "The motors!" "Z" gave the order.
>
> No further need of prudence, now. Our hope of safety lay in speed.
>
> Instantly the motors roared into life, splitting the silence of the night with a machine-gun deluge of sound.

The boat responded magnificently, we are told, "like a hunting horse gathering speed for a great jump. She literally bounded forward, skilfully guided by 'Z,' who brought her around close to the swimmers. In a matter of seconds we had them on board." And then, reading on:

> The prow swung seaward. The motors opened wide. The great waves of our wake reached out astern and clouds of spray rolled back as our gallant boat's prow cut the waters that lay between us and freedom.
>
> And behind, pandemonium broke loose! The Duce's "Devil's Island" was aroused. A police boat, starting in pursuit, was no sooner under way than its motor coughed and stopt.
>
> "No matter," yelled "Z" in my ear. "Let them come. There's not one of them within ten miles of our speed."
>
> But none came. Of real race there was none. As we roared out into the night, except for the echoes of our engines, fast diminishing, there was no trail for pursuers to follow.
>
> "At least," said Rosselli with a laugh, "they have our clothes as a souvenir!"
>
> All that night we raced at full speed, our hearts in our mouths each time a motor "coughed" or deviated at all from the full-throated roar of its explosive progress.
>
> Until dawn our eyes strained astern, hoping against hope that we'd see no lights of pursuing vessels. But nothing broke the blackness, except a bit before midnight, as we rounded the extreme cape of the Island of Vulcano, we were forced to dash between the lights of many fishing-boats.
>
> However, there was no outcry, and I think we ran the gantlet unnoticed. After all, the fishermen by then knew nothing of the escape, and if they did see a speeding motor-boat, likely enough a police patrol of some kind, experience warned them it was better not to be too curious.
>
> During that night I had the chance to talk a bit with "Z." The wonderful technical success of the rescue was largely due to his preparation and skill, for it is no slight task for a frail motor-boat such as ours, with complex, high-speed engines, to make a forced journey of a thousand miles from its base and return, without a mishap.

NITTI BEFORE HIS ARREST

It is interesting to compare this portrait of the ex-Premier's nephew with the snapshot taken after his escape. See page 40.

On the following morning they rounded the northern coast of Sicily. "And there, as daylight made us an easy prey for searchers, we had a nervous time." Small wonder, for, as Mr. Nitti explains:

> We were sure, of course, that the war-ships had been notified and might well be waiting, if they had guessed correctly the line of our flight. But our luck held. The expanse of calm blue sea was unbroken by any vessel, the blue sky unruffled by the smoke of pursuing funnels.
>
> That afternoon we touched land—free land! For the first time in thirty months my feet were upon soil where I stood an equal with my neighbors, no longer a prisoner deprived of liberty, and at the beck and call of brutal guards, and at the mercy of stool-pigeons.
>
> A few days later we were in Paris. Words are inadequate to express all that meant to us.
>
> And in Paris I met again, after years of separation, my distinguished uncle, Francesco Nitti, formerly Premier of Italy, and my aunt and cousins. A hospitable welcome awaited us in the Nitti home, where an atmosphere pervaded of kindly tolerance and democracy, a warmth and homeliness unspoiled by the threats, dangers, and persecutions of years of exile.
>
> The press, of course, was vastly interested in our exploit and what lay behind it. We were deluged with interviewers, and with offers from newspapers and periodicals from all over the world. But it was America which appeared most stirred by our escape and what we were able to tell about actual conditions in Italy and her prison islands, and of the great numbers of distinguished citizens who are still held on them incommunicado, taken from their homes and cast into jail without any process of law, without hearing and without redress.

In a postscript we are told of official vengeance visited upon Rosselli's wife and brother, neither of whom knew anything of the escape plot.

And even now it seems that fretful feelings are rife over the

Nitti escape, at all events among extremists, for the London newspapers and correspondents tell us of threatening letters received by the publisher of the fugitive's book, concerning which the New York *Telegram* remarks editorially:

> Reports that the Fascists are attempting to intimidate George Palmer Putnam and the firm of G. P. Putnam's Sons on account of the proposed publication of the prison memoirs of Francesco Nitti, nephew of the former Premier of Italy, will not help the cause of Fascism, in foreign opinion.
>
> Signor Nitti proposes to tell of his experiences in a Fascist penal colony, and of his escape from this institution. The Fascists have threatened the firm of Putnam with a bombing, and Mr. Putnam was guarded to the boat in England by representatives of Scotland Yard.
>
> Such action will prejudice opinion against Fascism from the outset. It will be assumed that the Fascists have something very much worth hiding. The sane procedure would have been to encourage the publication of the book, and then try to answer the charges by a reasoned and logical refutation. Certainly the Fascists can not claim that they do not have as much access to American publishing firms as the anti-Fascists.
>
> By trying to bulldoze the publishers and to prevent them from publishing criticisms of Fascism, its partizans only create the impression that they are unable to answer such criticisms. Free and full discussion will be the best policy for both sides to follow.

Illustrations by courtesy of *Nature Magazine* (Washington, D. C.)

LION AND PHOTOGRAPHER NEAR THE TOPS OF RIVAL TREES

"As Bill climbed, so did the lion. At last both the great cat and Finley were seated opposite each other on the last strong branches."

MR. CANTANKEROUS COUGAR'S MOVIE CAREER

SEVEN FRANTICALLY yapping hounds couldn't intimidate Mr. Cougar, the touchy tempered mountain lion, when he wanted to leave his tree-top perch.

A shower of harmless but irritating small stones, hurled by the camera hunters on the ground to persuade him to strike a better pose, brought about his decision to pick a better tree in which to snarl menacingly.

He came down head first, we read, spiraling about the tree for the best foothold. Down to twenty-five feet above the ground he proceeded without any hint of the surprize he had in store. Then, without warning, he "leapt clear in one magnificent jump," as Arthur Newton Pack tells us in *The Nature Magazine*, Washington. "His long body with tail straight out described an arc, and he hit the ground a good thirty or forty feet away from the base of the tree." How the dogs howled! How the humans shouted! Mr. Cougar, like the big cat he was, landed on all fours. And before any one could do anything he was bounding away to another tree and was safe, high up among the branches, with all seven dogs barking furiously and jumping about the trunk.

Mr. Pack, the author and photographer, and William L. Finley, the photographer, had adventured into Arizona to make motion-pictures of mountain lions on their native heath. This picturesque but destructive American beast of prey is rapidly disappearing, and many fear that it will become extinct. With Messrs. Pack and Finley were Cleve Miller, professional lion hunter, DeWitt Cosper and Frank Hodges, Arizona residents, and Ben Black, another lion hunter, and a rival of Miller.

Lion hunting had not been very successful. With the exception of Black, who had divided territory with Miller, they had explored the mountains without so much as catching sight of a mountain lion. But one morning Cosper, Hodges, and Miller rose before the rest were awake and quietly left camp. They were not heard from until afternoon. Suddenly, Mr. Pack tells us:

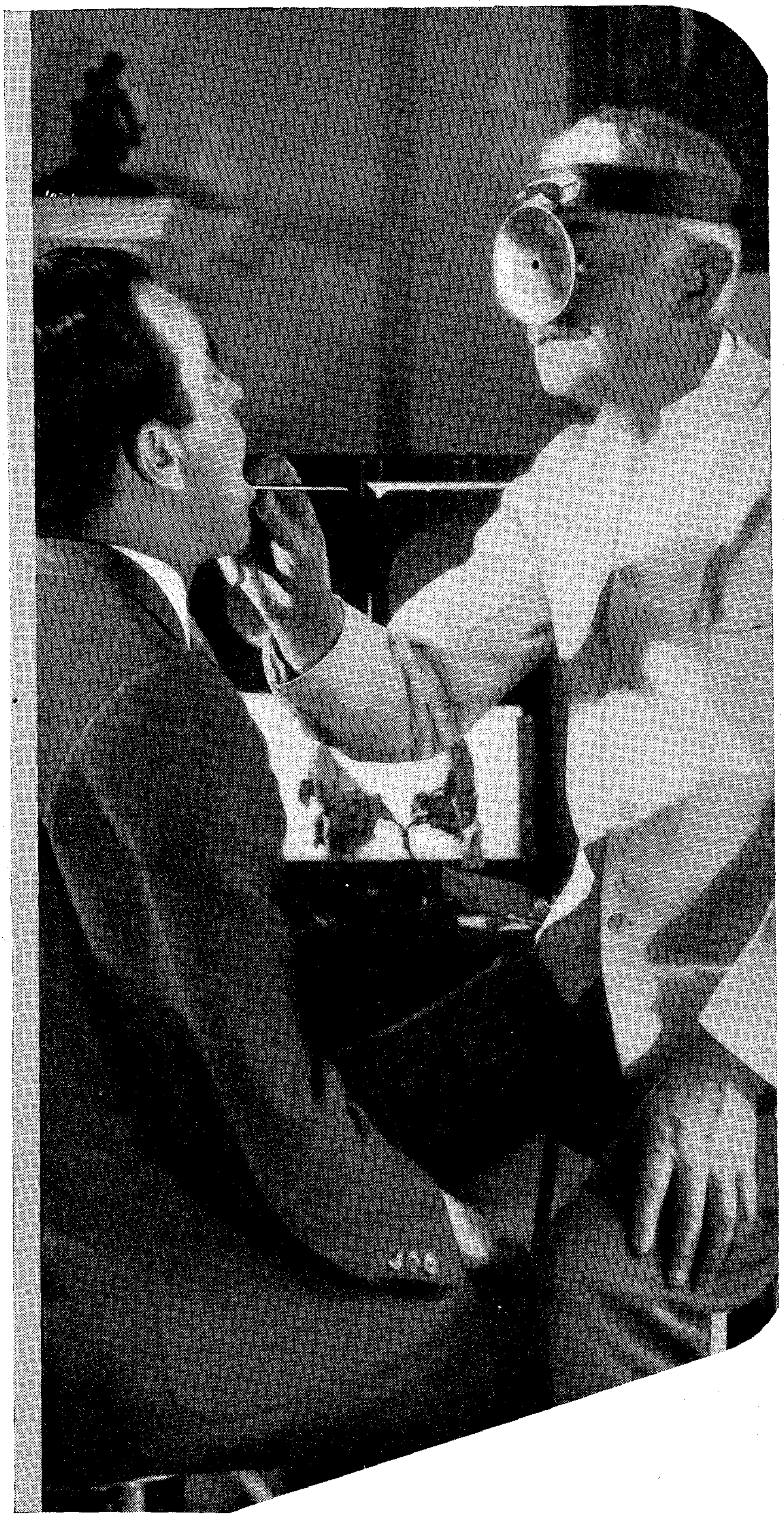
> About two-thirty, we heard the clattering of hoofs, and the three men came splashing up the stream.
>
> "Well, I got a lion for you sure thing this time!" yelled the hunter. "The dogs have got him up a tree clear on the top of Red Mountain!" He swung his leg over the saddle horn and began the narrative.
>
> "Our horses are nearly dead. It sure has been one heart-breakin' ride. That north side of Red Mountain is just one series of rim rock and cliffs, and it is pretty near impossible for a horse to get up. Those dogs hit a lion trail about daylight, but they lost it later. When DeWitt come up, he suggested that he 'cut sign' on ahead a way, farther up the mountain, where the ground wasn't quite so dry. Well, he found another lion track and when I brought the dogs up, they sure recognized it as the track of the same lion. They kept on up the side of the mountain, lost the trail at another open sunny place, and again we found it for 'em. This time they went clean up to the very top of Red Mountain. My horse fell twice. It was the worst going I ever saw. Then, just over the top of that mountain, those dogs come upon the lion. He must a' been asleep or resting. First thing I knew I seen old Sandy jump the son-of-a-gun out of some brush. He's a big fellow all right, and he was so surprized to find the dogs right on him that he ran only about a hundred yards or so and scrambled up a pine-tree. But believe me it sure is some ride from here."
>
> When we looked at their horses, we believed it. Miller and Cosper both thought that we might more easily get up to where the lion was by starting up Stray Horse Creek and going west until we hit a side ridge which ran toward the peak of Red Mountain. We held a council of war as to what to do. If it should take three hours to get up to the lion, very little daylight would remain for pictures, but we had waited three weeks to get a chance for pictures, and simply couldn't afford to miss this one. The only alternative was to spend the night under the tree. The mountain was nearly nine thousand feet high, and it would be bitter cold. The country was so rough that no bedding could go with us. Blankets or no blankets, food or no food, up Stray Horse Creek we started.

It was a long, tough ride before the hunters at last stumbled down to the tree, where, forty feet above them on a sturdy limb, crouched the lion. He was a big fellow, sure enough, about the size and color of a circus lion, but without the mane. Reading on:

> The cougar's face, too, was different—more like that of a cat. The long tail, without noticeable tuft, hung down and twitched slowly from side to side as the creature eyed us and snarled at the barking dogs.
>
> The older dogs, Sandy and Blue, could not understand why their quarry should be kept so long in the tree. They leapt upon their master; begged and besought him to kill the lion and be done with it. Old Sandy even refused to drink.

But by this time, apparently, it was too late for photographic work. So they made camp and settled down for the night. Miller and Cosper started back for the main camps, but Hodges stayed. The night was long and cold and hard. But, Mr. Pack writes:

IF YOU HAVE A COLD SEE YOUR DOCTOR!



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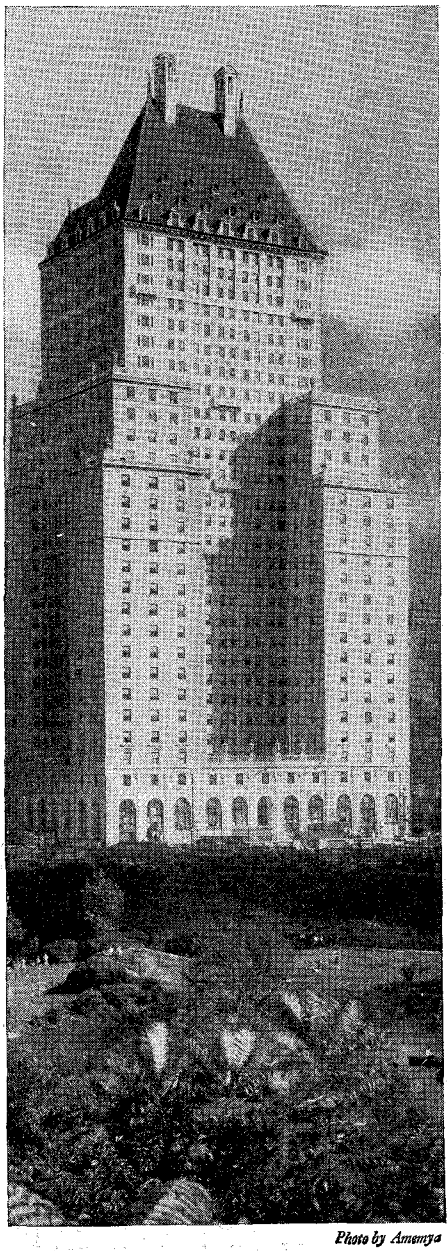

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

At last sunrise came. Now able to see my way, I climbed a little way up the steep slope from the tree, reveling in the warmth of surplus effort. I turned to look at the tree-top. "He's still there!" I shouted. Mrs. Pack came scrambling up to see for herself. The great cat lay sprawled out on the limb, with one forepaw doubled beneath him and one forefoot and one hind foot hanging down. He raised his head and looked at us in a rather bored manner, as much as to say, "Those darned human beings are still there. Won't they ever go away?" At my shout, however, two of the younger dogs began to bark. The lion turned his head to look at them, and snarled, whereupon the other dogs joined in the chorus.

It was after eight when the other men appeared with water, and we made ourselves hot coffee and ate a little dry bread and jam. We had hardly finished when there was a great shouting, yipping, and barking above us, and down the ridge rode Hugh Trainor, his partner, and the rival hunter, Ben Black, with his dogs. They had heard that Miller had a lion treed, and in true Arizona style had followed the tracks of the horses to the spot.

It was necessary to get the lion to change his position for pictures, so a shower of small stones was tried. The lion snarled, and altho the missiles could not hurt him at that height, he decided that it was no place for a self-respecting animal, and proceeded forthwith to come down. My camera was mounted on a tripod on the steep slope, where I could get a good picture of his actions. Finley was well placed at an opening in the brush. This combination worked excellently.

It was at this point that the cougar made his leap and ran for another tree. When he was safely up, the question rose of how to photograph him there. Luckily, we are told:

About twenty feet away was virtually a twin tree. Marvelous luck! Bill Finley called to one of the cowboys to throw his rope over a limb. With this aid he began to climb; reached the first good limb and hauled up the camera.

Our guides and the cowboys looked aghast. They could not climb, and, truth to tell, they were more or less afraid of the lion. Finley worked his way up, hauling the camera after him. As Bill climbed so did the lion. At last both the great cat and Finley were seated opposite each other on the last strong branches. There were nineteen feet between them. Finley pointed his camera at the lion. The lion laid back his ears and snarled.

Bill was in his element and perfectly happy. "What shall I do if he jumps on me?" he called down.

"Throw the camera at him."

"Do some heavy jumping yourself."

"Change places with him."

The lion kept on snarling. The camera began to buzz. I worked around the mountainside with my camera, trying to get a place where I could get them both in the picture. Finley used his film load; then came part way down the tree, lowering his camera by the rope to exchange for a full one.

This time Bill had a six-inch lens for a full-sized close-up. The lion turned his back and acted quite bored. Finley had to heave bunches of pine needles and cones at the lion to stir him up. Once the big fellow came out on the limb as far as he could toward Bill. Below we held our breaths. I had at last found a fairly good set-up and stood poised with my hand on the release lever, determined that, inasmuch as I could not help Finley, I was going to get a splendid picture of his rapid demise. But the lion had not much bluff in him, and no fight at all. Such is the way with our American mountain lion. He can do a lot of damage if he wants to, but he makes it his business to avoid a fight unless absolutely necessary. The lion lay down again and licked his chops.

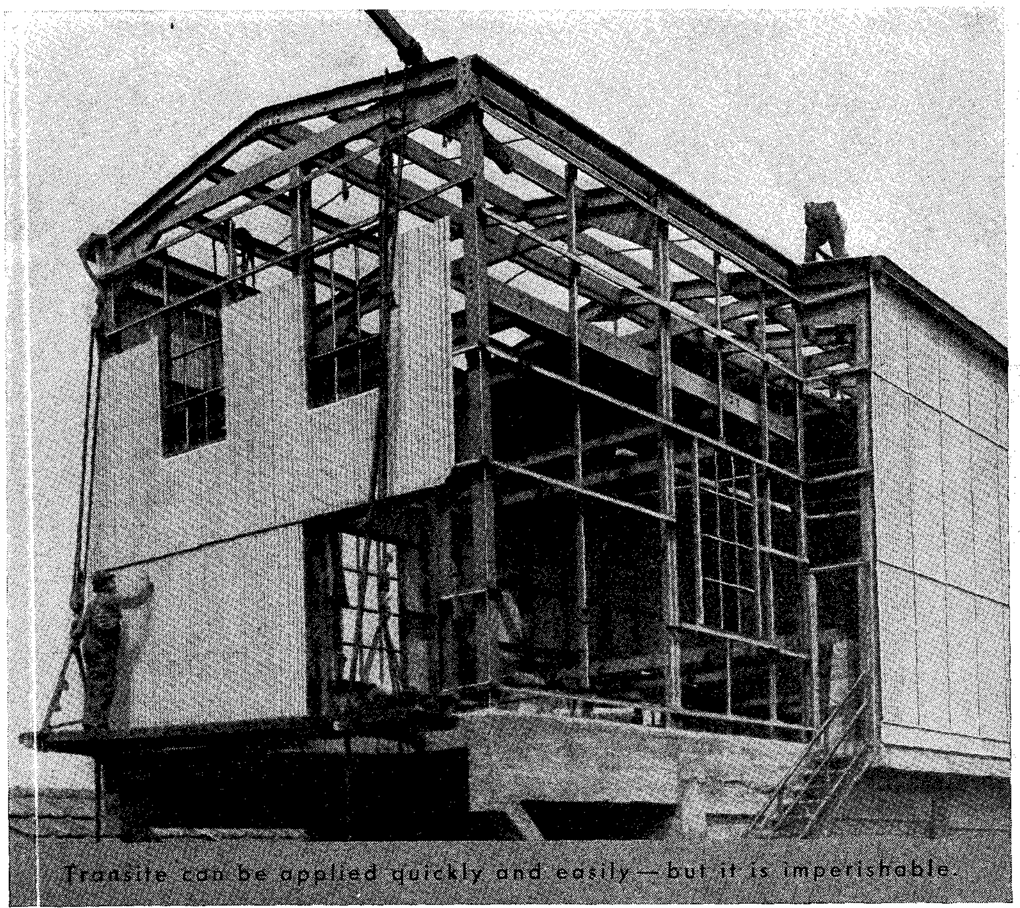
LEO DIDN'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THE CAMERA

Finley climbed to the very top of the tree and leaned out as far as possible. He pointed his camera and pushed the lever. Nothing happened. The film was jammed. Climbing part way down he called for a changing bag, and, balanced in a fork of the tree, both hands in the light-proof bag, fixed the jam.

The men were getting restless. It was noon, and we were hungry and thirsty. Finley called down that he wanted to get the lion yawning. No luck, and finally he came down to suggest we get the lion to move again. With both cameras set up at points of vantage, we again hurled rocks at the lion. He merely snarled, but apparently he had made up his mind that there was no use in coming down. Miller said that it was unusual for a lion to jump out of a tree more than once or twice.

And so the question arose of what to do with the tired cougar. Should he be killed? Or should he be allowed to go his way? Of this discussion we learn:

We knew that the lion had caught a deer, to which he was certainly entitled. We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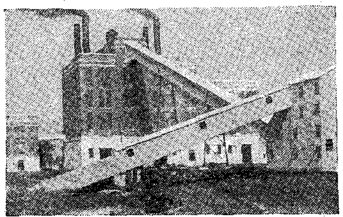
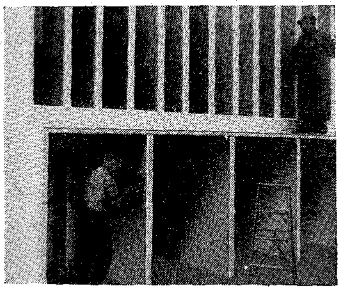


Conveyor housings—a common use of Transite

For enclosing conveyors Transite is a material which can be applied and forgotten. Such structures are often difficult to get at and hence the freedom from any need for paint or other exterior finish is more than usually important. This fine power plant shows Transite used for walls and roof not only of the conveyor housing, but also for the four-story crusher house.



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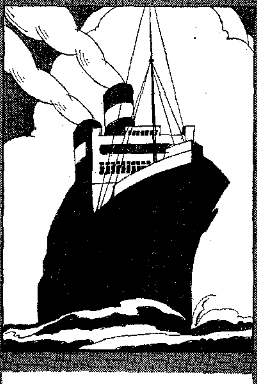

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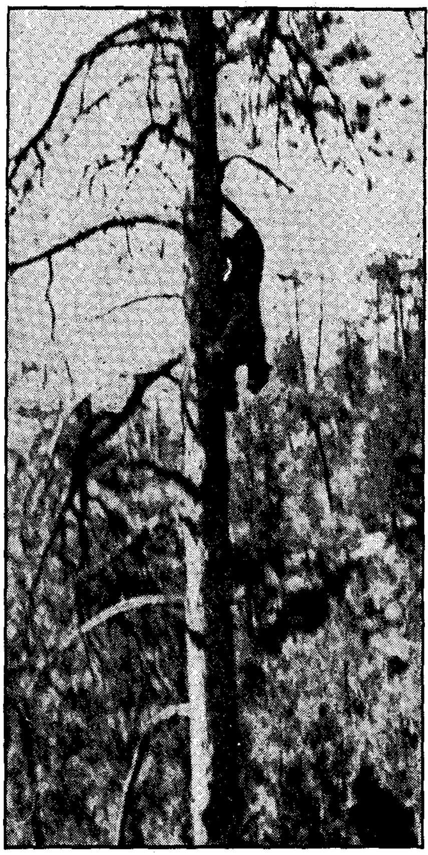
PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

had no evidence that he had killed any calves recently, and, besides, he had performed splendidly for the movies. Mrs. Pack suggested that we return to camp with the dogs and allow the lion to escape. Finley and I were strongly of the same mind. Cleve Miller, however, had been loaned to us by the U. S. Department of Agriculture as their crack lion hunter, and the idea of deliberately permitting a lion to escape appealed to him as so unique that he was willing to do so. He only asked that we pay him the money he could not then honestly claim from Uncle Sam. But there were two cowboys present who owned cattle in that part of the country, and a rival lion hunter whose record would be improved by this lion. Even if we departed, it was more than likely that Ben Black would stay around, kill that lion sooner or later, and win the credit for it. Miller was distinctly worried, and there was a tension in the atmosphere. I looked at Finley and he nodded. "All right, shoot him," I said. It was an easy shot for Miller.



PUSSY WALKS DOWN-STAIRS

I was sorry our lion was dead, for he made upon the motion-picture film a record which may before long become part of the history of a species practically extinct. I could not deny that this largest American cat is destructive. That he feeds equally upon deer and cattle, where cattle are available, is well known. He will destroy horses, burros, and even goats. Ernest Seton estimates that there may be as many as 5,000 cougars altogether remaining in the United States. If each cougar kills $1,000 worth of other animals each year (counting deer which are protected for the benefit of the sportsman and often at the expense of the farmer whose crops the deer may eat) then the annual

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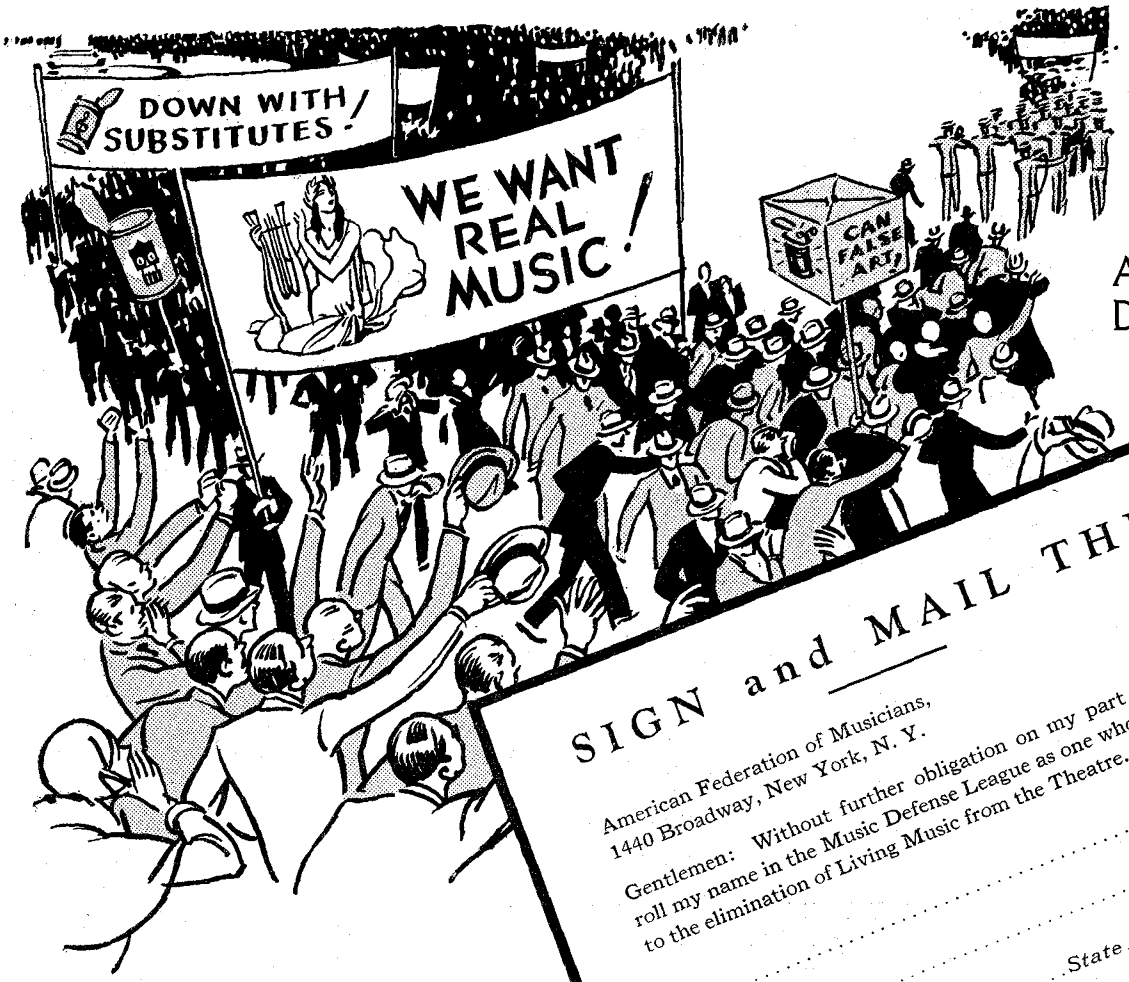

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

bill of damage chargeable against the cougar's account is $5,000,000. However, I recalled that it has been reliably estimated that domestic cats in New York State alone destroy 3,500,000 birds annually. The same United States Biological Survey which hires men to exterminate mountain lions estimates the value to the farmer of insect and weed-seed-eating birds at $1.00 each per year. Apparently, therefore, taking the entire country instead of just New York State, domestic cats are responsible for a loss many times greater than that attributed to the cougars. A few cranks might like to exterminate domestic cats also.

The United States Government does not consider mountain lions as game, but merely as creatures so contemptible that professional hunters are hired at five dollars a day and sent out to do away with them. The Government uses tax money for this purpose; but the Government, through the Department of Agriculture, does not actually send men to kill the beetles on my fruit trees. It only tells me how I may kill them. As I climbed the mountain I wondered whether the American people are giving a square deal to their *only* native lion.

OVER THE SNOW WITH MUSHERS AND MALAMUTES

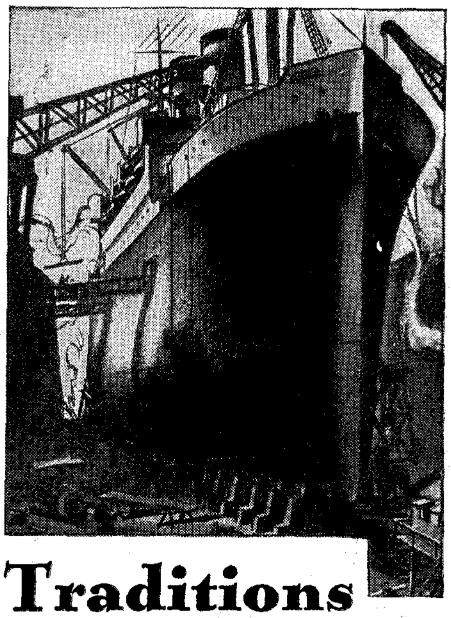
"MUSH! Mush, you Malamutes!" The French-Canadian driver of the second dog-team frenziedly urges his huskies to greater efforts.

The finish tape is just ahead, but there is still a chance that the American in the lead can be reached and passed.

For 120 miles across the snow, the drivers, famous men of the Northland, world champions some of them, have urged their sturdy sled-dogs. The snapping of long leather whips in the frosty air has been like rifle shots, as Earle W. Gage tells us in the New York *Herald Tribune* Magazine. A throng of thrilled spectators has for three days watched men and animals "fight it out in the famous international dog derby at Old Quebec, where world championships are awarded each winter." It is the 1929 race that Mr. Gage describes.

In the lead, as the last of the three forty-mile heats is nearly over, is Leonhard Seppala of America. He has already, during this current winter, won the Poland Springs Dog Derby in Maine, and will probably be one of the big figures at Quebec this month. Right behind him last year were such racing figures as Frank Dupuis and Emile St. Godard, winner of three world championships. All were "giving their last bit of energy toward reaching the finish tape in time to shave off precious hours and minutes from previous world records." But the American won, we are told by Mr. Gage, who continues:

> As the lead dog of the head team breaks the tape the fractional part of a second ahead of the second team, a mighty roar of applause greets the new champion—the



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reward from the thousands of thrilled spectators for the dogs and their drivers who have electrified the northland the three days the big race has been on.

Seppala had entered this race with a string of seven wonderful dogs, Mr. Gage tells us as he proceeds to this more detailed story of the event:

This was the third year he had made a determined bid to win the world's championship, and from start to finish, Seppala ran one of the most spectacular races ever seen at Quebec—or anywhere else. Not only did he defeat St. Godard by about an hour, but he broke St. Godard's own world's record, and again put the Americans into the game. Dupuis took second honors, and St. Godard came trailing in third. In the opinion of the judges, Seppala's Siberians completed the 123-mile grind fresher than any racers they had ever seen; and they were awarded the condition prize, something unusual in the annals of dog races. Usually this award goes to some driver who trails in later, and who has saved his dogs in the mad dash over the snow.

The Canadians have their dander up now, and are eager to reclaim the championship. Thus, the 1930 International Dog Derby will attract one of the largest galleries of spectators that has ever seen a race.

Wonderful time is made in these classics—time which the person not experienced in mushing snowy trails is unable to understand. For example, Seppala's record last winter was 11 hours, 6 minutes and 33 seconds, for the 123-mile course. Dupuis, who started out the third day 7 minutes and 22 seconds behind Seppala, made the total run in 11 hours, 23 minutes and 12 seconds. All through that final morning Dupuis fought to hold down Seppala's lead. For twenty miles of the forty-one they traveled at the same speed. Then Seppala spurted ahead and took sixty seconds, then another minute, then two minutes more, until he had established a lead of more than sixteen minutes for the three days' race.

St. Godard, record-writer of the snow country, fought one of the gamest battles ever known in dog racing. Before he started out in the final morning of the race, he knew he was beaten; yet, with characteristic determination, and with only four dogs he was willing to put into the race out of the seven he had started with, he set forth and won the cheering crowd, who, shivering in the Arctic wind, showed their devotion to a man who could fight even after he knew he was defeated.

These races are run for prizes ranging from $1,000 to $2,500, plus the coveted championship cup. However, in reality the dog derby constitutes a competition for the reputation of owning a string of dogs superior to those of any other section, which is more to be prized in the North than glittering gold or sparkling cups. The drivers are men of powerful endurance, inured to the long snowshoe trail, and with blind faith in their dogs; they enter into the contest with genuine interest, and fight it out from start to finish. For men of the North swear by their dogs, brag of their stamina and speed, and many of the mushers are known and respected for the string of dogs at the head of their sleigh rather than for their personal characteristics.

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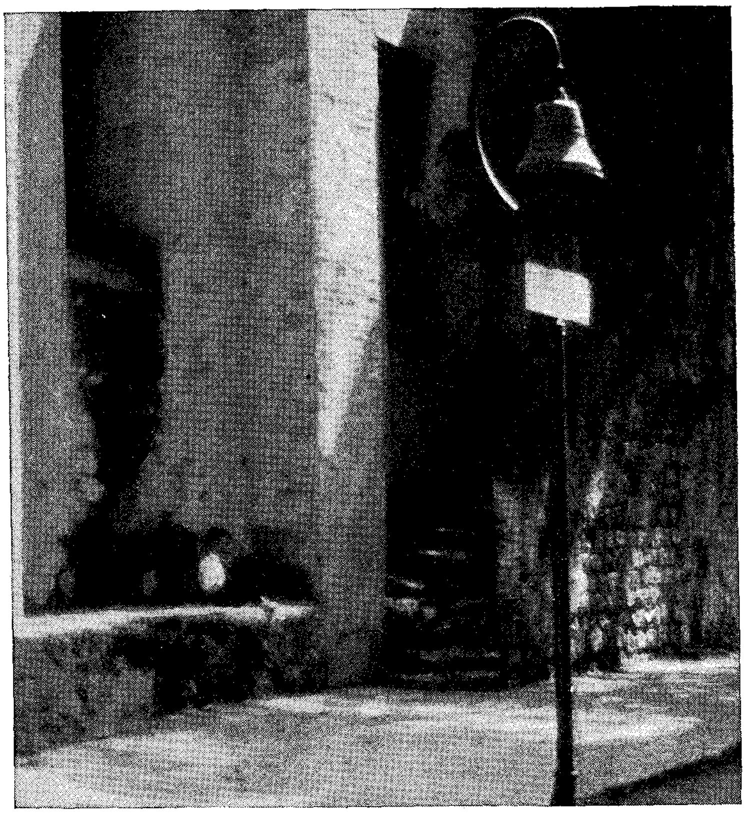

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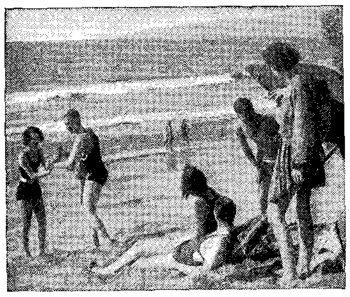

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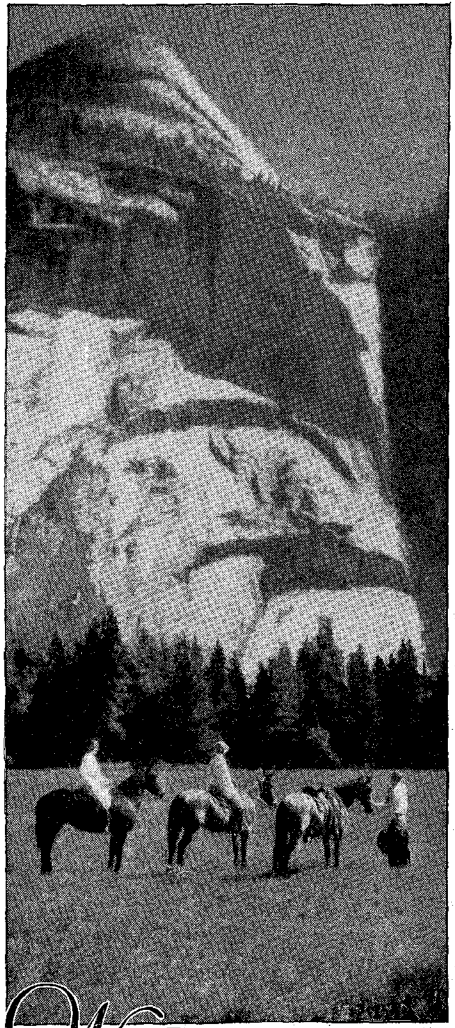

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Wide World photograph

SEPPALA STARTING A 25-MILE MUSH IN THE NEW ENGLAND DOG DERBY

tion, but in the "heart of the north country, over a wild and trackless snow trail," says Mr. Gage. They have had as their participants, in addition to men like Seppala, such figures as Scotty Allen and Arthur Walden. These dog derbies of the North are more than twenty years old we learn as we read on:

The first of these picturesque and unique sporting events occurred over the 408-mile wilderness trail, from Nome to Candle Creek and back. The faithful dogs had made it possible for man, in quest of golden nuggets in Alaska and the Yukon, to throw open the portals of the northland years before he could otherwise have achieved that goal, and this All-Alaskan Sweepstake race was dedicated to the heroic husky dog.

"Lawyer" Albert Fink, of Nome, shrewd dog lover and experienced sourdough musher, was father of the idea. It was Mr. Fink who raised the $10,000 to be awarded to the winners. Assisted by a large company of friends, he spread word throughout the northland, with the result that the start found Nome packed with spectators, and a long string of famous dogs and experienced mushers eager to set out into the raging blizzard. That epoch-making race was won by John Hegness, who ran the 408 miles across the bleak wilderness and back, after a steady grind, night and day, in 119 hours and 15 minutes—and most of the way he had to fight one of the most severe Arctic blizzards known in the history of Alaska. It was a super-achievement, and to this day you may hear of the greatness of "Jack" Hegness's mush.

A young hardware clerk, destined for an important rôle in the drama of the North, entered the second race. It was none other than the Great Scotty Allen, of whom Mr. Gage writes:

Allen, in odd hours at the store, had managed to assemble a team of dogs of doubtful value as racers. His entry was regarded as a joke; he was asked how he had got up the nerve to list them—but Scotty won the 1909 classic. In 1910 he was defeated by "Iron Man" John Johnson, who established a record never duplicated over that 408 miles, thanks to an exceptional team, his rare skill and a good break in weather. Johnson's time was 74 hours and 14 minutes, the fastest ever made in dog racing in the North.

But Scotty Allen was not discouraged. Back he came for another trial in 1911, and cut two hours off his previous record. He is the only man who ran in more than four All-Alaskan Sweepstakes—the first, second, third, and eighth and final—and he won the distinction of always finishing a race, irrespective of weather or condition of his dogs. In 1915 Scotty took 440 Alaskan dogs to France; for distinguished service he was decorated by the French Government with the Croix de Guerre.

"King of the Arctic Trails," Scotty symbolizes the men who have put the dog derby on a par with the best in deeds of valor. Because of his uncanny knowledge of the ice and snow wastes of the far-flung forbidden Northern frontier, he succeeded where others failed or perished. Miner, musher, railroad-builder, all-around sportsman, friend of Amundsen, Steffanson, and Byrd, Scotty Allen has written his name into the imperishable record of Alaska. He, with Walter Goyne, another famous musher, perfected the Alaskan "gang hitch," which revolutionized dog-racing, and which is now standard in dog derbies.

The same world conflict that claimed the service of Allen attracted the other men of Alaska—and the ranks of the racers became so depleted that it was impossible to hold the big race. Thus the 1916 event became the last. During that winter a company of sourdoughs met in Le Pas, Manitoba Dog-race talk was revived.

> It was suggested that Le Pas hold such a classic—and the date was set for late that winter, over a 150-mile course from Le Pas to Flin Flon, mushroom mining town, and back.
>
> The preparations were cursory enough; the drivers used ordinary dogs; they themselves were unskilled in the art of racing, and a bitter struggle followed across that trackless snowy waste in quest of the $500 prize and the title of champion. But it was a singularly exciting race. The winner became involved in an accident that staved in two ribs; but he hung on until the finish. From that day to this Le Pas has staged each winter one of the most thrilling races, and has developed some of the finest men and teams in the game, most famous of whom is their own boy, St. Godard.

By this time the imagination of snowland had been captured, we are assured. A host of dog lovers all the way from the snow-covered Sierras to Maine, from Idaho to the Northern fringe of Canada were making ready to hold similar dog races. Of the present importance of the sport, the writer says:

> This winter, for example, dog derbies are scheduled in eight or ten different places, at such widely separated points as Idaho, Banff, Alberta, Vermont, New Hampshire, and Maine.
>
> On Washington's Birthday the American Dog Derby will be run at Ashton, Idaho. Many famous men and dogs have entered and this season promises to witness a classic of even greater interest than those of former years. A score or more men are out in the snow country training their dogs as the hour of the start approaches. The icy surface of the Snake River is a favorite practise trail to develop a racing-team. Secret training is a big factor in this American race, not the least important of which is to teach the animals to buck snow.
>
> At Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, where civilization is still close to the skirts of the unknown and unexplored wilderness, the faithful husky dog occupies the place of honor. Here, on a huge track, the largest of its kind in the world, has been arranged a course which permits spectators to follow the progress of the racers for nearly every foot of the 160-mile race, which is run in four heats of forty miles each, there being two laps to each heat on the twenty-mile oval track. The junior classic race, in which youths enter their teams, is a training-school for the dog-racers of to-morrow.
>
> At ancient Quebec, during the third week in February each year, the Eastern International Dog Derby is held under the supervision of the Dog-Sled Derby Club, and world championships are awarded the winners. Here assemble the winners of the other contests, to race over a course of about 120 miles, run in heats of forty miles a day—so the big international event is really three races in one. The teams start at intervals of three minutes, and a gold cup and substantial cash prize are awarded the winner. An award also is made to the driver whose dogs break the finish tape in the best condition. Last February, Leonhard Seppala, American driver, had the distinction of winning both prizes.

Special skill is demanded to train these canine racers, and a special vocabulary, it seems, is needed to direct them. Of these requirements we read:

> The much devolves upon the driver in

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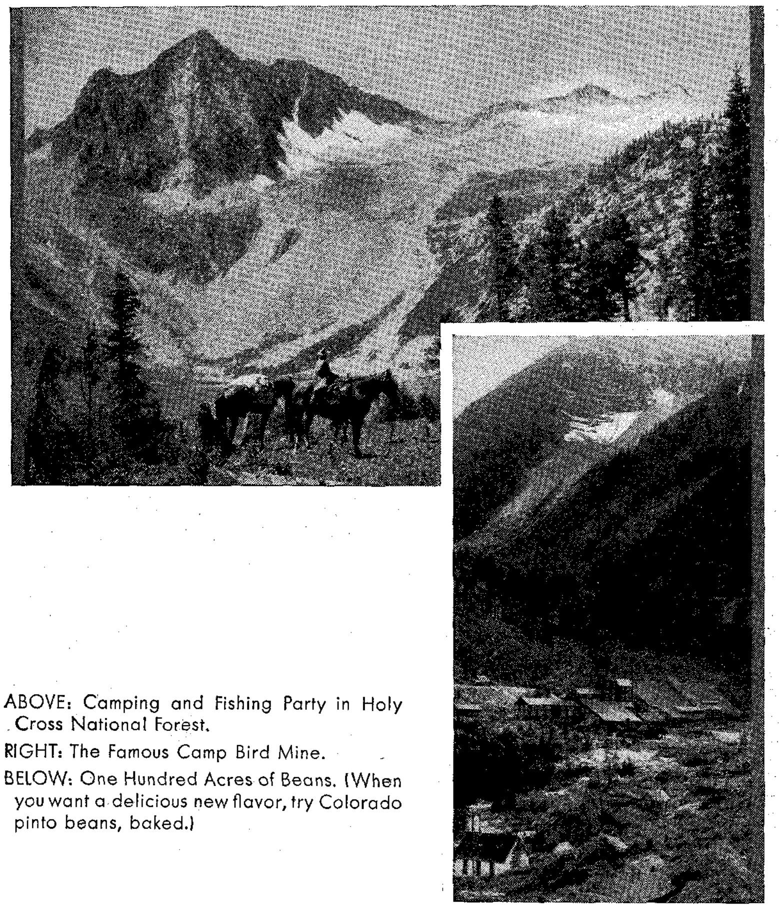

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

the derby, the determining factor is the power of the dog-team. The husky dog is a hardy, sagacious animal of wonderful endurance, inured through generations to the climate of the bleak northland and the ardors of the snow country. He is a tremendous worker, and not infrequently is a blood relative of the timber-wolf. In the matter of pedigree, he is often "too-many-kinds-of-a-dog" to have his family-tree investigated. His veins may carry the blood of the mastiff, German police, Great Dane, wolfhound, setter, spaniel, collie, Siberian, or even a little of them all, while wolf blood imparts hardness and speed. Tho his lineage be sadly mixed, his mileage speaks for itself.

The method of driving the dogs is unique and interesting. The animals are trained to respond to the slightest inflection of voice of their master, and respond more readily than any horse. The driver seldom uses his whip. The man whose duty involves the transportation of heavy loads of supplies over difficult roads scorns the idea of speed, and selects his dogs for size, weight, and pulling power. The racer, however, aims in an entirely opposite direction.

The "lead," or head dog in the team is trained to respond to his master's voice. Instead of urging the team with the exclamation applied to horses, such as "Get up!" the dog-team driver exclaims: "Mush you! Mush on, malamutes!"

SALTER PATH, WHERE "COMMUNISM" WORKS WITHOUT REBELLION

"IT'S too bad, now ain't it—killing all them people up there and shooting policemen and talking about taking people's property away from them. It does look like the world is going to rack and ruin. I can't make out why people will commit a sin like that Communism the preacher was talking about the other Sunday."

Mrs. Smith is speaking, Communism is something new to her and to the rest of Salter Path, a fishing village of 200 souls on the North Carolina coast. They have heard of it for the first time from a sermon on its evils, inspired by the recent labor troubles at Gastonia. It is a strange and terrible new sin to them.

But, by its own reasoning, says Ben Dixon MacNeill in the New York *Herald Tribune* Magazine, "Salter Path should have descended communally into hell 189 years ago, or perhaps earlier." For Salter Path has been essentially communistic that long. It is a place where Communism "just is," when Communism works because it has to. Thus Mr. MacNeill tells the story of Communism in this Carolina fishing village:

> Communism was invented and put into practise, not as a theory, but an uncomfortable necessity, in the village as early as 1740, and has continued until now. In the essential aspects of life, Salter Path is probably the only place on earth where Communism has worked, and worked without the interruption of rebellion.

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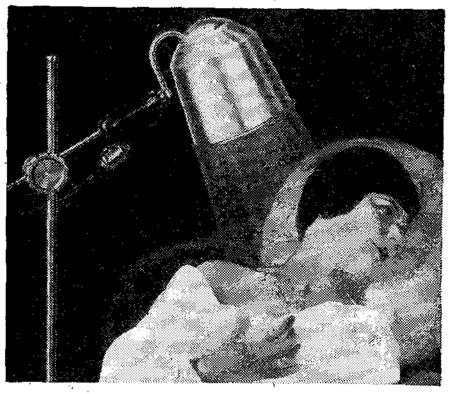

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It is not called Communism in Salter Path. Until the new sin was disclosed, Salter Path had never heard of Communism. They do not call it anything. There is no formal name or thought for it. They have just been living that way from the beginning, because there was no other way they could live. Communism had worked because it had to work.

Communism has worked because the strength of the sea is too much for the strength of one man, and sometimes it is too much for the strength of them all together. It is not against corporate industrial strength they have combined to make common cause among themselves, but against the green ocean that sweeps boilingly across the shallow reefs along the lower North Carolina coast. From this ocean they take their living together, and it is logical enough to let that simple scheme control all the aspects of their living.

In the village are two hundred people. Forty dwellings crouch among the live-oaks and yaupon on the leeward side of the great creeping sand dune that shields them from the sea. And above the dark canopy of the oaks reaches the lean finger of the spire of their Methodist church, with its light to guide them home if the dark should overtake them out there in the green ocean. There is something symbolic about the light in the spire and about the lean finger that thrusts up through the green of the live-oaks.

This Communism that is practised among them is a simple thing, and to them a natural thing. It has nothing to do with soapbox theorizing. It has led them into no wickedness. It will sound incredible, but there are freckled, sea-tanned, red-headed youths long past the time of their first shaving who have never heard an oath uttered. Profanity is a violation of one of the Commandments; it is a sinful thing. It is simply not done.

There has not been a man or woman arrested in the town during the last century. Theft is not known among them. George Smith is, or was—he doesn't remember whether he is still or not—a sort of justice of the peace, so made by county political authority in gratitude for his reporting the vote of the village in elections. But he has never performed any magisterial function.

Communism works among them because it has to work, the writer assures us, and then goes on to outline the social organization of Salter Path:

> There are thirty-odd able-bodied men in the village. They have half a dozen communally owned fishing-boats, with nets and seines, and it requires all the men to man them. Alvin Willis is captain of the crew, elected to that office because he is the ablest of the fishermen.
>
> Under the direction of Captain Willis they go fishing. They catch fish, they sell them to the buy-boats that come from the markets, and the proceeds are divided, share and share alike, among the members of the crew. The share of minor sons is paid to their fathers until they are of age, or have assumed the responsibilities of families of their own. If some one family among them is confronted with unusual necessity because of sickness or other reason, such necessity is taken into account in the distribution of allotments.
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> Between family and family there is not any material or economic difference. Each family has the same income, and each can do with it as it chooses. There is not enough for frivolity, even if there were dis-

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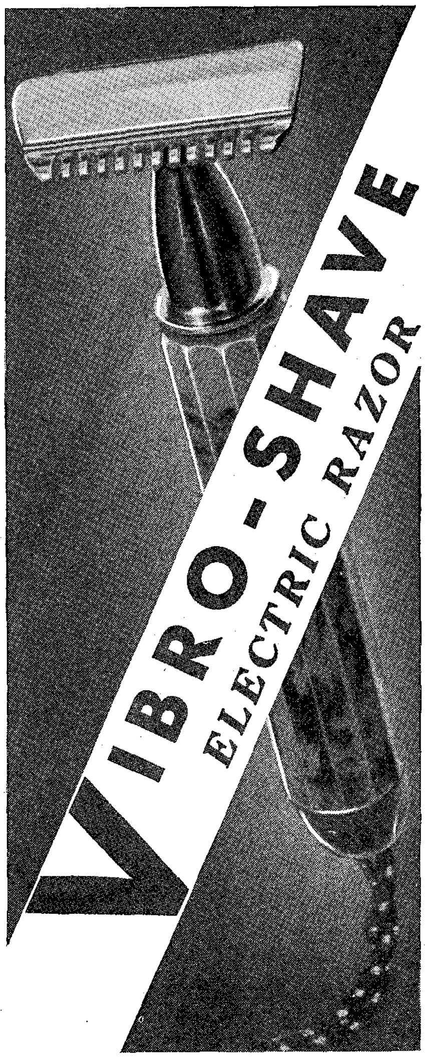

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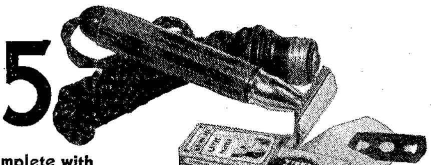

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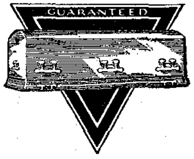

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

position in that direction. There is enough to eat, usually enough to clothe them, enough for the support of the preacher, who is by no means above or averse taking a hand at the nets if a hand is needed. There is not an automobile in the village; it would be very nearly a physical impossibility to get a car into it. There are half-grown youths who have never seen one.

Among them the ownership of property is not a problem. If necessity arises for a new house among the families of the village, it is the common concern of them all. Lumber for building is not a great problem. The sea is treacherous, and often enough the tide will bring in the wreckage of something that can be converted into building material.

Not having any theory of Communism to bother with, the Salter Path native just doesn't bother with Communism. It has nothing whatever to do with the individual, except in so far as he is a part of the town, a member of the boat crew, a member of the Methodist church. There are no theories to differ about, to quarrel about. The thing moves of its own weight, of its own necessity.

But the individual is not lost in the whole. Like any other town, Salter Path has its outstanding citizens. At the nets, taking a turn at the oars, one man is as good as the next, one man as necessary to the scheme as the next. But with these communal duties performed, the individual is free to lie lazily in the sand and stare lazily at the sea, or to take a little rowboat and go after scallops in the sound, with the notion of somewhat increasing his income. He can do that if he wants to do it. There is no cramping of individual endeavor after the communal duty is done.

Yes, Salter Path has its leading citizens, "men with some natural endowment for leadership in the community or in the church." George Smith is such, for example:

> He has the government contract for fetching the mail from the post-office at Morehead City. Every day he makes the trip, but it does not excuse or hinder him from his participation in the fishing.
>
> Salter Path has not ever taken any war with profound seriousness. It chanced that during the World War there was but one youth subject to the call of the draft board. He went not unwillingly, eventually got to France, did what was required or expected of him, came home honorably discharged and without medals, and is contentedly married to a neighbor's girl. Otherwise the holocaust of the war passed the town by.
>
> It is simply that the town declines to be disturbed by such matters as rock the rest of the earth to its foundations. When the Civil War brought confusion to all of the South, Salter Path went about its customary business. Some of its men entered the Confederate armies, but the town did not excite itself to the lengths of most of its neighbors.
>
> Salter Path is completely Methodist in its churchly allegiances. It was not torn asunder by the Civil War, as were many other fishing-villages, with gaps between neighbor and neighbor that have not yet begun to heal. In Harker's Island, for instance, standing almost side by side,

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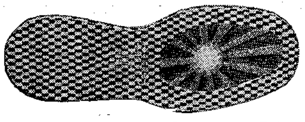

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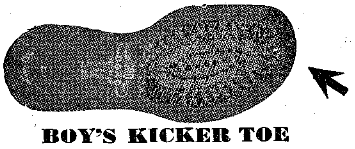

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> there are two Methodist churches—the Methodist Episcopal Church and the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. Identical creeds, identical forms of worship, the same God—but one is Northern and the other Southern.
>
> Salter Path escaped this curious disruption, somehow. Nobody is able to explain it. The church just didn't bother to secede, and has since continued its affiliation with the Northern branch of the Methodist organization. Unlike its neighboring Southern Methodists, there is no shifting of ministers. When the town gets a minister, it keeps him. He is a patriarch among them. The Rev. C. C. Johnson has labored among them now for many years, tho he is a youngish man. He is a part of the community.
>
> The church is the final arbiter of the community. It is the court of last resort, of last appeal, if such an incredible situation as an appeal to such a court should ever arise. The authority of the church is not tyrannical; it doesn't have to be among a people of such simple and unquestioning faith. It is an authority that it is not ever necessary to invoke. It is a part of the daily, hourly living of the village. Every day the entire population gathers there for a half hour's prayer service. If the minister is not on hand, George Smith or Captain Willis can manage it right handily, and they do it without self-consciousness or without questioning from any quarter.

Salter Path is a contented self-contained community we learn, as we pursue the account:

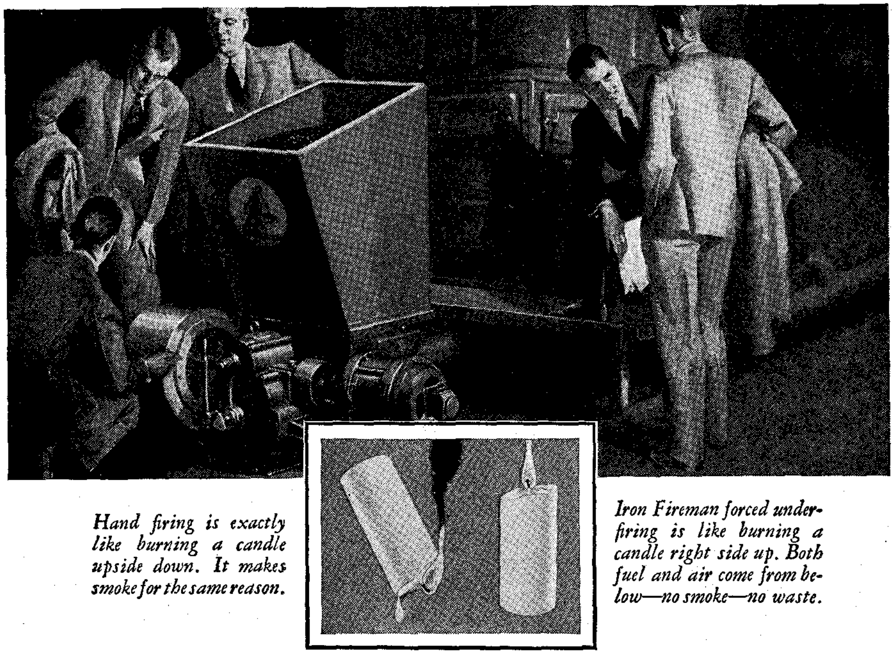
> Of curiosity about the world beyond the wall of water and dune that hems them in, they have not much. It is not that they are afraid of it—Salter Path is not afraid of anything except the devil and sometimes the sea when it is in rage. There is a completeness about the community that, to its people, at any rate, makes the rest of the world not so very necessary to them. Mail-order catalogs are pieces of literature relating strange romantic adventures rather than listing things that could be bought, if one had the money.
>
> Moving-pictures and radios and automobiles are pictures of things, and not realities to them. Once there was some talk of having a "movie" at the schoolhouse, but nothing came of it. The lady from Raleigh talked to them about helping get one for the school, but it somehow didn't seem necessary.
>
> Zealous and well-intentioned people from the mainland have now and then undertaken to "do something for them." Salter Path is not resentful; it just doesn't understand. Neither do the ladies of the occasional committees.
>
> There may be vague talk about the absence of any sort of medical service, but of what use would that be? Has not Mrs. Smith always been eminently successful when there was a baby to be brought into the world? Who could nurse the sick any better than she—or a half dozen other women of the town?
>
> Mrs. Smith is a remarkable woman. In any community, with the educational equipment necessary in less simply ordered places, she would be the outstanding woman. Here she fits into the rôle that nature cast for her. She is the mother superior of the town, effective alike with counsel, and with practical help in times of stress, whether it be the ushering in of a new life or making easy the going of one that is done, or with counseling to her sisters.

392 typical

Iron Fireman users report

$193,500.55

combined fuel savings in 1929



Hand firing is exactly like burning a candle upside down. It makes smoke for the same reason.

Iron Fireman forced under-firing is like burning a candle right side up. Both fuel and air come from below—no smoke—no waste.

BETTERMENTS are usually worth their extra cost. But when it is possible to make a definite betterment and *actually be paid for making it*, is it any wonder that business men are quick to adopt it?

Iron Fireman is a worth-while betterment because of the improvement in heating and power which it brings. By scientifically and automatically firing coal, it gives better, steadier heat and more of it. Sensitive controls hold temperatures or steam pressures exactly where you want them, without fluctuations. It saves labor costs, and prevents smoke. It produces firebox temperatures 500 to 1,000 degrees hotter than hand firing. *That proves efficiency!* It uses smaller sizes of coal, which cost less per ton.

Thus savings in fuel costs alone pay users a cash dividend every year. Users say these fuel cost savings alone amount to 39.44 per cent a year on the cost of their Iron Fireman Automatic Coal Burners. Notice that this figure is not a manufacturer's claim. It is the average annual percentage of cash saving, voluntarily reported by 392 typical Iron Fireman users. Ask for a copy of the tabulated results as given by these Iron Fireman owners.

Aggregate fuel cost savings of owners of Iron Fireman now approximate $4,000,000 annually.

Are you getting your share of these savings? Complete data and costs gladly supplied on request. Iron Fireman Manufacturing Company, Portland, Oregon. Plants and branches in Cleveland - St. Louis - Chicago - New York. Dealers in principal cities.

© 1930 IFM CO.

IRON FIREMAN

AUTOMATIC COAL BURNER

. . . the machine
that made coal
an automatic fuel

THE IRON FIREMAN

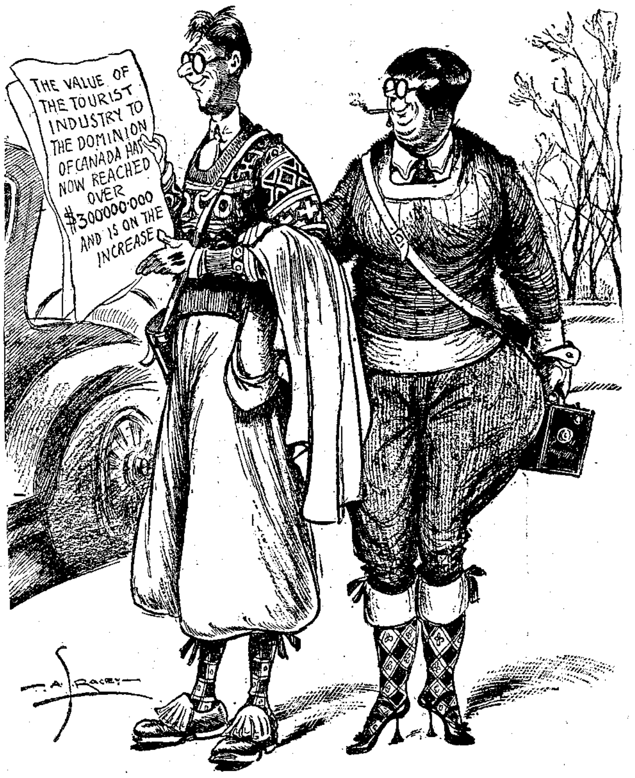
INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

CANADA'S GOLDEN TOURIST OPPORTUNITY

MORE PEOPLE CROSS THE Canada-United States border every year than pass any other international boundary.

Last year the number of visitors to Canada was actually 50 per cent. larger than the total population of that country. Naturally, most of these people come from the United States, and right here, insists a Canadian banker, is a golden opportunity for the tradespeople of Canada. When people go to France they expect to spend money for luxury goods, and the French make a definite effort to attract tourist purchasing power. "The moral for Canada is to go and do likewise," remarks *The Wall Street Journal*, and this, it notes, is what Canadians are being advised to do by Mr. C. E. Neill, Vice-President of the Royal Bank of Canada. Mr. Neill said recently, as quoted in *The Annalist:*

> This great annual migration presents an unparalleled opportunity for increasing our trade. As yet there has been no concerted effort to build the tradition that there are purchases which can be made in Canada more advantageously than in the United States. It is estimated that in France the amount of sales to each visitor averages $750. If we could make purchasing in Canada sufficiently attractive so that the average value of the merchandise taken out of the country amounted to only one-tenth of this sum, it would make a tremendous difference in our foreign trade.


THE VALUE OF THE TOURIST INDUSTRY TO THE DOMINION OF CANADA HAS NOW REACHED OVER $300000.000 AND IS ON THE INCREASE
RACEY

THE TOURIST RETURNS HOME

SAM: "Mother, just lamp the sheaf of mazuma we left up in Canady."

MOTHER: "Well, we got our money's worth, I'll tell the cock-eyed world."

SAM: "You said a mouthful, mother."

Returned American tourists are loud in their praise of the kindness and courtesy and hospitality experienced in what they term "one of the greatest *sight-seeing* and sporting countries in the world."

—Racey in the Montreal *Star*.

The suggestion is developed in *The Annalist* by Donald M. Marvin, economist of Mr. Neill's bank, who points out that while each foreign visitor spends about $15 a year in Canada, the expenditure for merchandise is only $4 as compared with the $750 spent in France. An idea of the way total tourist expenditures in Canada have been increasing is shown in this table prepared by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics:

EXPENDITURE OF TOURISTS

1922–1930

1922	$91,686,000	1926	$186,791,000
1923	130,977,000	1927	215,763,000
1924	158,876,000	1928	250,501,000
1925	177,882,000	1929	*300,000,000

*Estimated.

United States Government figures show that in 1928, 3,645,455 automobiles crossed into Canada from the United States for "touring purposes." Mr. Marvin thinks that on the basis of other information about tourist trade in Canada, probably about 4,250,000 cars went into Canada last year. And as, on the average, there are about three-and-a-half persons to a car, about 14,875,000 motorists visited Canada in 1929, to say nothing of the thousands entering by steamship, ferry, rail, and afoot. It seems to Mr. Marvin that a total of 15,000,000 tourists from the United States in 1929 is a conservative estimate.

Dominion statistical authorities have been making estimates based on questionnaires to find out how much these tourists spend, and, continues the writer in *The Annalist*, the Bureau of Statistics tabulates the conclusions for 1928 as follows:

1928

	Foreign Expenditures in Canada	*Canadian Tourist Expenditures Abroad*
Via ocean ports...	$10,596,000	$20,485,000
From or to the U. S. by automobile	167,384,000	57,032,000
From or to the U. S. by rail and steamer......	72,521,000	26,265,000
	$250,501,000	$103,782,000

Those who are most familiar with tourist expenditure in Canada, according to Mr. Marvin, "state that the larger proportion is for lodging, food, gasoline, and beverages," and probably not more than $60,000,000, or less than $4 per capita is spent for merchandise taken out of the country. Here, we are told, is striking evidence that "Buying in Canada" has not been made a feature of tourist visits.

Mr. Marvin points out how European countries, especially France, profit by tourist trade. Stress has been publicly laid on the necessity for keeping prices reasonable in order to maintain the volume of luxury-buying by tourists.

Since the cost of distribution constitutes so large a part of the ultimate selling price of most goods at retail, it seems to Mr. Marvin "more profitable for a country to engage in the distribution of luxuries than to manufacture them for sale in other countries." So in advising Canadian manufacturers and merchants to "make a concerted effort to attract tourist purchasing power," Mr. Marvin suggests at the outset "the use of British and foreign products as leaders in establishing sales." For instance, "the fact that diamonds are now on the free list in Canada should become more widely known in the United States; Canada's present advantageous preferential tariff on Irish linens permits linens to be used as display items." The purpose, of course, we read on, "is to take advantage of the established reputation that such goods possess in the United States." Then—

> As the buying tradition becomes established an increased sale of distinctly Canadian products should ensue. Some Canadian manufacturers assert that they are producing goods in Canada at prices which will bear comparison with those

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.

51 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY
(INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF NEW YORK)
A MUTUAL ORGANIZATION FOUNDED IN 1845

EIGHTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT

TO THE POLICY-HOLDERS:

I wonder if you know how important you with other Policy-holders have collectively become in the economic life of the world. You think of your life insurance as an important factor in your plans for yourself and your families but I doubt whether you yet comprehend what you are actually doing for the world at large.

I am speaking to you now as a part of the 70,000,000 people insured in all companies in the United States and Canada. I am speaking to you as part owner of the $19,000,000,000 which has actually been assembled for the protection of beneficiaries under the $110,000,000,000 of coverage which now exists. Never before in the history of the world have individuals voluntarily, privately and co-operatively pledged such a sum for mutual protection or for any purpose.

This coverage exceeds the total resources of all the banks in the United States and Canada, including savings banks, by about $34,000,000,000. It is equal to all the resources of all our Foundations and Endowments for Education and Research, multiplied many times. Our educational, medical, scientific and charitable institutions are in the hands of trustees whose powers are wisely limited by the terms of the instruments on which the trusts rest. The Trustees of these foundations seldom have any very wide discretion as to how funds under their control shall be distributed. Neither have we.

New York Life Insurance Company
BALANCE SHEET—DEC. 31, 1929

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Real Estate Owned and First Mortgage Loans on Farms, Homes and Business Property	$593,633,002.37	Reserves—ample with future premiums and Interest to pay all insurance and annuity obligations as they become due	$1,465,664,828.22
Bonds of the United States, Other Governments, States, Cities, Counties, Public Utilities, Railroads, etc.	672,665,159.31	Dividends Payable to Policy-holders in 1930	71,796,857.00
Preferred and Guaranteed Stocks	52,414,042.00	All other Liabilities	7,859,164.31
Policy Loans, Cash and Other Assets	346,991,407.36	Total Liabilities	$1,545,320,849.53
		General Contingency Fund	120,382,761.51
Total Funds for Policy-holders' Protection	$1,665,703,611.04	Total	$1,665,703,611.04

Outstanding life insurance ($110,000,000,000) is the greatest trust ever created. It, too, is managed by Trustees. The Trustees are the Directors of the various companies with whom continuously sit certain familiar figures. They are Life, Death, Disability, Necessity and Old Age.

Death has heretofore been a terrible figure because life was not organized against him. Now life is so organized. Death will ultimately come to all of us. Nobody doubts that and nobody can change it. The terror of Death (I am not now considering any religious question) lies in his cruel, remorseless and uncertain stroke. In that has been his victory.

Life Insurance faces Death not as a Terror but as a fact and deals with him just as it deals with bonds or real estate mortgages.

Let me show you how vital those $110,000,000,000 are. Back of these pledged billions lie three great forces.

First—the $19,000,000,000 in cash and securities in hand;

Second—the seventy million people who have contracted, directly or indirectly, to pay future premiums;

Third—the power of compound interest.

Together they make that $110,000,000,000 the most vital and useful force in all sociology.

Now try to visualize what is coming. Outstanding Insurance will become $200,000,000,000, $300,000,000,000, possibly much more, but it will always have those three great forces, the first two correspondingly increased, behind it. Because of its peculiar relation to the weaknesses and needs of human life it is and always will be worth more than a like sum in cash. To illustrate—

Death sits with this great Board of Trustees and Death still strikes but, in your case, not as of old. Life also sits with the Board and by quickly translating individual productive power into cash it despoils Death of his old and faithful servitor, Poverty.

Disability, crueler than Death, also sits with that Board and demands and receives stipulated sums when the bread winner fails and becomes a burden.

Necessity and Old Age also sit with that Board and are covered by the underlying instruments.

All these benefits are specified in the Great Deed of Trust: the policies in force.

Some of you, most I hope, will agree when I say that Life Insurance has come to be the most important beneficial enterprise in the manifold problems of living.

My main point is that you, beginning with your individual needs and obligations have not only minimized the terrors of Death, Disability and Old Age but you have come, as a group, to be one of the largest holders of useful securities in the world.

You are the only group that ever existed having the courage and sanity in the current problems of living to rob Death of his terrors by dealing with him as an ultimate fact.

As a group you are not capitalists, yet you have become the greatest of capitalists.

Following your impulse of self-protection you have created the greatest of all beneficial institutions.

Seeking to banish the need of charity from your own household, you have shown how the need of charity may be completely banished from every household.

DARWIN P. KINGSLEY, *President.*

DIVIDENDS Payable in 1930	NEW BUSINESS 1929	TOTAL RESOURCES Dec. 31, 1929	Insurance in Force Dec. 31, 1929
$71,775,000	$953,000,000	$1,665,000,000	$7,266,000,000

Branch Offices in Most of the Larger Cities of the United States and Canada.

BEAUTIFUL
USEFUL
PRACTICAL
$3.95
BRUSH BRASS

Adjusto-Lite
A FARBERWARE PRODUCT

THIS beautifully decorated lamp clamps or stands everywhere. A thousand lights in one! Just the thing to attach to your bed and spend a restful hour reading. It's equally handy for your chair, desk, sewing machine, dressing table, or shaving mirror. Every member of the family will find new uses for it.

Clamps—Stands—
Hangs Everywhere

Brush Brass—$3.95; Bronze, nickel or ivory finish—$4.45.

S. W. FARBER, Inc.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

S. W. FARBER, Inc., 141 South 5th St.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Enclosed find $........for Adjusto-Lite
in..........finish. Deliver thru
nearest dealer.
Name..........
Street..........
City..........
State.......... (Please Print)

L-11

RESEARCH SERVICE
Re UNCLAIMED ESTATES

HEIRS to estates located, missing property owners found, proofs of heirship secured, etc. Ours is a reliable organization with world-wide facilities; established 1913. Researches financed. *Reporting correspondents desired.* Free booklet sent lawyers, executors, and bank or court officials.

W. C. COX & COMPANY, Inc.
Federal Reserve Bank Building Chicago

UNIFORM!

THERE is never any variation in texture, temper or finish of the smooth, easy-writing "Mephisto." Uniformity is ALWAYS maintained.

In every business there are uses for the "Mephisto"—for receipts, bills of lading, all forms with carbon copies, for duplicating machines and for signing letters.

At Leading Stationers

Sample "Mephisto" mailed for 10 cents. Specify use. Write for free booklet, "The Right Pencil in the Right Place."

Now 10c

KOH-I-NOOR PENCIL CO., INC.
34 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.

MEPHISTO
The Perfect Copying Pencil

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

prevailing in any other country in the world. In this connection one might mention furs, Hudson Bay blankets, and the handicraft products of the Habitant.

Mr. Marvin shows that Canada would profit by adding such a retail industry to its major export items of mine and forest products, which tend to deplete natural resources. The United States would profit by an upbuilding of Canadian retail trade, since that would increase Canada's purchasing power—and two-thirds of Canada's foreign buying is done in the United States.

"As a logical development of this new movement," continues Mr. Marvin—

> There should be a decided increase in Canadian expenditure for advertising in periodicals and newspapers throughout the United States. If countries like France and Germany can afford to spend from one to five million dollars a year in telling the American public about the attractions abroad, Canada should be able to spend a much larger sum in creating an interest in the goods that may be advantageously bought while Americans are on their annual vacations in the Dominion.

STEEL, PROSPERITY, AND MOTOR-CARS

NOTHING else this year produced such a thrill in Wall Street as the annual report of the United States Steel Corporation showing net earnings for 1929 exceeded only in the two abnormally active war years, 1916 and 1917, so the New York *World* observes.

"With an income of nearly $198,000,000 net, or $21.18 per share, United States Steel testifies strongly to the genuine prosperity which many of our industries enjoyed during 1929," says the New York *Journal of Commerce*, and the same paper, calling attention to recent increased activity on the part of the Steel Corporation and the steel trade in general, adds that "were it possible to take the steel industry as a 'barometer of prosperity,' as it was the practise to do in former years, there could be little doubt about the essential soundness of the business structure of the country, whether during 1929 or 1930."

The steel industry, according to figures reported by the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, was producing only about 40 or 50 per cent. of its capacity at the end of the year, but since then has recovered so that it is now running at about 80 per cent. for the whole country, and in the Chicago district at between 80 and 85 per cent. The Chicago daily understands that the most recent cause of the revival "is the heavy ordering of railroad cars, which will require a great quantity of steel and lumber."

But the most significant single aspect of the recovery in steel, as the Boston *News Bureau* sees it, "is the marked gain in orders from the automotive industry, concerning which so lugubrious a tone was widely popular not long ago." We read on:

> With the auto industry now a leading steel consumer, there is a necessary interrelation between the operating rates of the two industries. Thus *The Iron Age* now reports that "the sharpest gain in bookings" has been by makers of automotive steel, and *The Iron Trade Review* notes that "automotive requirements, while spotty, are enlarging rapidly, with a year not far behind 1929 now in prospect."
>
> Such impulses radiate through business like the ripples of a pond. There is the spreading practical effect through the myriad channels of business from such enhanced activity in barometric lines.
>
> There is also the less tangible psychological effect of such expert comment, as a quick sequence to the Hoover conferences and an immediate echo to the brilliant Steel Corporation report for 1929.

It is natural, we read in the New York *Journal of Commerce*, "that in appraising the future of the steel industry, emphasis is laid on the prospects of the automotive industry for the coming year, and those prospects are carefully watched by American steel makers." Particularly so, we are told, because the automotive industry has become in the last two years the largest steel consumer. It seems that *The Iron Age* has for some years been making annually a careful analysis of the distribution of rolled steel. And *The Journal of Commerce* goes on to call attention to the marked advance which has been registered in the amount of steel consumed by the automotive industry:

> The analysis referred to shows that in 1929 about 18 per cent. of the total estimated production of rolled steel, of approximately 40,333,000 gross tons, went to the automobile industry. It also shows that this industry was the largest consumer of steel. Because of the very large production of automobiles last year, it would naturally have been expected that the percentage consumed of the total output would have been larger than in 1928, but in 1928 automobiles not only ranked first, but the proportion in that year was 18 per cent. also.
>
> Undoubtedly the 1929 consumption by that industry would have been higher had there not been a decisive slump in the industry dating from late in September. This decline, commencing in that month, is viewed by some as the leading cause for the stock-market collapse which occurred in October and early November. Thus the automotive industry ranked first in 1928 and 1929 as the consumer of American rolled steel, which indicates the importance of this industry to steel producers.
>
> Going back to 1927, the automotive industry took only 14 per cent. of the total for that year and ranked third, building construction being first and railroads second. In 1925 and 1926 the automotive industry again stood third, surpassed in those two years by railroads first and building construction second. In the first three years of the analysis the automotive industry again was third. Since those three years there has been a steady advance in the total consumption of the automobile industry, rising from 10 to 11 per cent. in 1922 to 1924 to 13 to 14½

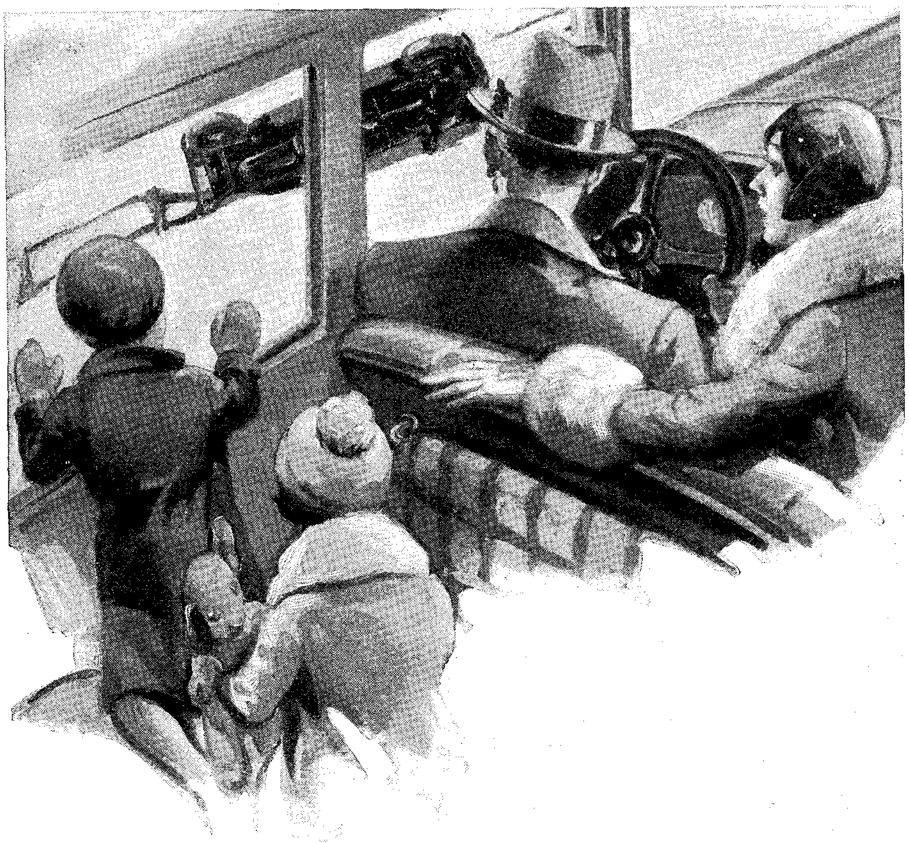
per cent. in the next three years—1925 to 1927. As stated before, in the last two years the industry has jumped from first to third place, and easily commands the field.

BASES OF FRENCH PROSPERITY

"THIS country is again prosperous and confident, dependent on none," runs a sentence in a recent Paris dispatch to the New York *Times*.

Three fundamental factors underlie France's post-war economic progress, and explains why that country is one of the most stable and prosperous in the world to-day. These are, according to a bulletin of the investment house of Dominick and Dominick: "Reconstruction of industry on modern lines, including the recovery of Alsace-Lorraine; systematic promotion of tourist traffic; and financial rehabilitation." And we read on:

> In the decade beginning 1915, the industrial fabric of France underwent a complete renovation.
>
> During the war, with foreign occupation of the highly industrialized northeastern territory, it became necessary to expand the capacity of other industrial zones to meet the immense civic and military demand of that time. The post-war period has been concerned with reconstruction of the devastated areas, resulting in the replacement of ill-equipped factories wiped out in the war by modern plants and up-to-date machinery. As a result, France's index of industrial production (1913=100) averaged 141 in June, 1929, the highest point ever reached—with particular expansion recorded in the iron and steel and textile industries.
>
> Recovery of Alsace-Lorraine is closely connected with this process of reconstruction. Among other things the two provinces brought to France the richest iron-ore beds in Europe, one of the two greatest potash deposits in the world, the Pechelbronn oil-fields, highly developed metallurgical and chemical industries, the coal deposits of Lorraine, and the fertile farm-lands of Alsace.
>
> France's adverse foreign-trade balance, amounting to $7,067,000,000, is offset primarily by immense invisible exports in the form of tourist expenditures, which totaled from eight to nine billion francs in 1928. The importance of this item in the country's prosperity is emphasized by the fact that for the past three years tourist expenditures have ranged between a third and a half of the total assets in the French balance of payments. The Department of Commerce estimates there is an annual influx of almost $200,000,000 through this channel from the United States alone.
>
> Since the war France has systematically developed this business. In 1919 a National Tourist Office was created to organize and improve traveling facilities and hotel accommodations, to distribute propaganda, and generally promote the tourist trade by means of its 660 branch-offices in all parts of the country.
>
> None of these efforts could have been successfully accomplished without a stable financial background, and the latter has been perhaps the most significant achievement of France's post-war recovery. In the five-year period ending 1926 the franc had been steadily depreciating in value, and public finances were heavily involved



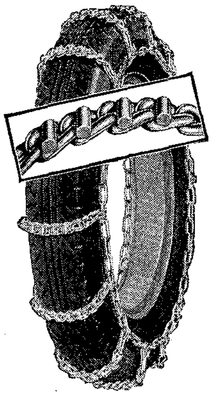
Stop and Figure.. *what might happen!*

You have seen roadside wrecks, evidences of tragedy—some of them serious perhaps.

Stop and think. Many were good cars; many were good drivers. Figure it out—how did it happen? Look at the skid marks on the slippery road.

"Skidded"—is the alibi. All the skill in the world won't prevent that. But foresight will. Buy WEED Chains in time. Put WEED Chains on your tires when ice, snow or rain make the going treacherous. That's what keeps cars out of the ditch.

Be sure they are WEED Tire Chains you get from any garage, filling station or accessory store. You want the benefit of WEED'S 26 years research in chain designs and metals. You can tell WEEDS instantly because cross chains of hardened steel are *brass-plated;* connecting hooks are *red;* side chains heavily galvanized, *gray* in color. "WEED" is stamped into the metal of the cross chain hooks and side chain connecting hooks.



The *New-Type Chains*— WEED AMERICAN

Re-enforcing bars are electrically welded to cross chain links. And then the whole is heat-treated by the incomparable WEED method. These re-enforcing bars hit the road first, grip better, take most of the wear, give longer life to the chain. The new side chains are electrically welded—have more links—cannot kink. These features are exclusive with the new WEED AMERICAN Tire Chain.

ACCO
A PRODUCT OF THE AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, Inc.
in business for Your Safety

AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, *Inc.*
Bridgeport, Connecticut
In business for your safety
World's Largest Manufacturer of Welded and Weldless Chains for All Purposes
In Canada: Dominion Chain Company, *Limited,* Niagara Falls, Ontario

WEED CHAINS

For Protection of Life and Property

What's to be done with THEATRE COUGHERS?

One of America's most popular comedians

Two Suggestions from PHIL BAKER

No. 1. "Use them for back stage noise."
No. 2 "Give them S. B. Drops."

"THEATRE coughers aren't very popular with the actors or the rest of the audience. Of course, we *could* use them for imitating machine gun fire back stage. But they probably won't want to—they came to enjoy the show from out front. All right—then I suggest S. B.'s. They'll fix the cough—and how! . . .

"Those little drops are my throat insurance. Whenever I feel the slightest tickle in my throat I take one or two and—presto—I feel like a nightingale again. . . . "

Coughs stop fast when Smith Brothers' begin their soothing, healing work. Children love the taste.

5¢ *Two kinds: S. B. (Black) or the new Menthol.*

SMITH BROTHERS' S. B. COUGH DROPS
TRADE MARK
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. U.S.A.
5 Cents
S.B. COUGH DROPS

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

in debt. Inauguration of the Poincaré Coalition Government promised four things: (1) balancing of the budget, (2) reduction of the floating debt, (3) restoration of capital resources, (4) stabilization of the currency.

All four of these aims were realized with amazing rapidity. Following three years of deficit, the budget since 1926 has shown an increasing surplus, estimated for 1928 at 10,850,000,000 francs; the internal debt has been reduced from 297 billion francs in 1926 to 288 billion in 1928 with corresponding reductions in external obligations; the currency is to-day one of the strongest in the world, and is backed by a reserve four times greater than at the time of stabilization. During 1929 the Bank of France added about $380,000,000 to its gold reserves from the United States, England, Germany, Argentina, and other countries.

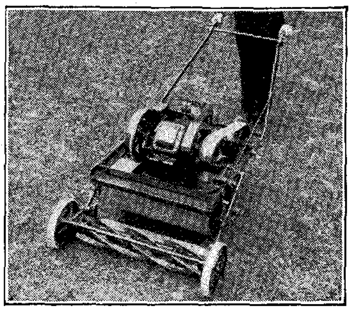
The results of all these endeavors bear the hall-mark of permanence. France's prosperity is one of the most soundly established in the world to-day, secured by an astute caution on the part of the French Government. Current measures to retain an excess of gold are but one manifestation of this caution; upward tariff revision is another. The far-reaching fiscal reforms now being projected, including an expenditure of five billion francs on public works, indicate a future progress well in accord with the country's growing prosperity.

FLATS FOR FARMERS

A MAN from Waterloo, Iowa, is reported recently as predicting "that farmers presently will be living in apartments; vast structures like the city beehives rising at every crossroad so that a hard day with the hoe may be followed by a spin in the Ford back to the marble lobby full of rubber plants, a bath in such warmish water as the 'superintendent'—rechristened from janitor—may have on tap, a tight tuxedo and dinner among the shaded lamps and shadier dishes of the communal *table d'hôte.*" Possibly this prophet, Mr. P. L. Bryant by name, is right, remarks Dr. E. E. Free in *New York* (published by New York University)—

> The engineering, the transportation, and the economics of the plan are practical enough. The chief question is whether farmers want apartments. It may be that they do. There is a tacit assumption among sociologists that city overcrowding is a necessity of poverty, high rents, and lack of space. Perhaps it is nothing of the kind. Possibly this generation really prefers to crowd together a hundred or two to the acre, like David Harum's narrow Baptists who sat seven in a buggy. If farmers, perfectly well able to live in a field, give it up for imitation of city dog-kennels, that will unmask the truth.
>
> The apartment house may be mankind's unconscious psychological equivalent of the large family. Neighborly acquaintance and sympathy are vanishing from the city warrens, but there is still the sense of many people close at hand, of less loneliness under the roof.

A LAWN BUILDER
AND A LABOR SAVER



There is no better mower for medium-large-sized grass areas than the Ideal "Thirty" Roller type. It smooths the bumps and hollows as it cuts.

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

January 30.—The new Cabinet of Premier D'Amaso Berenguer of Spain is sworn into office, the Premier taking over the Ministry of War.

January 31.—The French proposal for a compromise between their plan of global tonnage and the British plan of dealing with all naval vessels by categories is presented to a committee of the whole in the London Naval Arms Conference. The plan provides for fixing a total tonnage for each nation, and allowing a certain percentage of this total to be transferred later from one category to another.

February 1.—The Russian Soviet Government orders the training of 100,000 soldiers for work on the collective farms, according to a dispatch from Moscow.

February 3.—Pascual Ortiz Rubio, President-elect of Mexico, announces the personnel of his Cabinet, in which Provisional President Emil Portes Gil is named Secretary of the Interior. Genaro Estrada is named Secretary of Foreign Affairs.

DOMESTIC

January 29.—Representative George S. Graham, Chairman of the House Judiciary Committee, announces that the Committee will begin hearings February 12 on seven resolutions now before the House to repeal the Eighteenth Amendment, and that he will "take the lid off" and permit general discussion on various amendments to modify the Volstead Law.

Bishop Charles P. Anderson, presiding Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in America, dies at his home in Chicago, eleven weeks after taking office. He was sixty-five.

January 31.—Lieutenant Ralph S. Barnaby leaves the dirigible *Los Angeles* in a glider, and twelve minutes later makes a perfect landing near the naval hangar at Lakehurst, New Jersey.

Dr. W. H. P. Faunce, president emeritus of Brown University, dies at his home in Providence, Rhode Island. He was seventy-one.

February 1.—The Senate passes a resolution appropriating $50,000 to enable the President to make a study of the situation in Haiti.

A Negro, arrested for attacking and slaying a fourteen-year-old girl, is taken from Sheriff W. C. Tyler near Ocilla, Georgia, by a mob of 500 men and lynched.

February 2.—In its preliminary statement for taxable incomes for 1928, compiled up to August 31, 1929, the Internal Revenue Bureau reports that 4,050,959 filed returns with 2,434,640 reporting taxable incomes, a decline of 71,283 from 1927. The aggregate net income of individuals was $24,625,488,175, an increase of $2,053,170,286, or 9.09 per cent. over 1927.

February 3.—William Howard Taft, seventy-two years old, resigns as Chief Justice of the United States on account of ill health, and President Hoover nominates to the position Charles Evans Hughes.

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"I Must Do Something!"

New York, February 15—John Corliss had to make a decision that would affect his entire future. Something had occurred this morning that demanded action. Stevens, a somewhat silent, though thoroughly likable fellow-worker, had told him joyfully that he had just received another salary boost and promotion. "Well, that's all right for Stevens," thought John bitterly "but what about me? Why am I passed by—*again?* There's one thing sure—I won't stand it any longer. I *must* do something—but what?"

Like hundreds of thousands of other men and women who are up against a stone wall that seems to bar future progress, John Corliss had not cultivated the habit of thinking constructively. As his employer had said, "You've got ability Corliss, but you depend upon your personality instead of your brains. Use your head, man—use your head!" Corliss did not seem to realize that in these days a trained mind was the greatest force in achieving success. That one must understand human nature and to do so one must first know how his own mind works before he can hope to understand the minds of others.

Human intelligence acts and reacts according to certain laws known as the Laws of Psychology—"organized common sense." Either by instinct or by study some individuals master these laws. When they have done so the minds of others become like fine instruments on which they can play at will. We see men in every profession, as well as those in every line of business and industry, applying Psychology to their personal occupations, and as a result greatly increasing their incomes, enlarging the scope of their activities, climbing to higher positions of responsibility and power.

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THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Back-Alley Warbling.—The trouble with most singers is that they don't practise what they screech.—*Everybody's Weekly* (*London*).

Lost Sheep.—"Do you mind being away from home?"

"Not if I'm far enough away."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Price of Modesty.—Little Marvin found a button in his salad.

He remarked: "I suppose it fell off while the salad was dressing."—*Christian Register.*

Fattening the Hogs.—Making highways forty feet wide wouldn't change things much, except that buses would expand to thirty-eight feet.—*Kenosha News.*

When Might Beats Right.—WRECKED MOTORIST (*opening his eyes*)—"I had the right of way, didn't I?"

BYSTANDER—"Yeh, but the other fellow had a truck."—*Life.*

Rolling-pin Inadequate.—"You hit your husband with a chair? Pray tell me, why did you do it?"

"I did it," sighed the lady, "because I could not lift the table."—*Tri-State Integral.*

Fifty-Fifty.—HUBBY—"Your bread is all right, dear, but it's not as light as Mother's."

WIFEY—"Well, I might add that your roll is lighter than Dad's."—*Christian Science Monitor.*

Surprize Mutual.—COOK—"Why, you're the same man I gave a piece of mince-pie to yesterday!"

TRAMP—"Yus, but I 'ardly expected to find the same cook 'ere to-day!"—*London Opinion.*

Hard Winter.—They were lost in a snow-storm:

"Oh, look, George! There's a chicken, so we must be near a farm."

"That's not a chicken. That's the weathercock on the parish church."—*London Opinion.*

Free Prescription.—CUSTOMER—"So you've got rid of that pretty assistant you had?"

DRUGGIST—"Yes, all my gentlemen customers kept saying that a smile from her was as good as a tonic!"—*The Humorist* (*London*).

On Their Mettle.—The master, to impress on his pupils the need of thinking before speaking, told them to count fifty before saying anything important, and one hundred if it was very important.

Next day he was speaking, standing with his back to the fire, when he noticed several lips moving rapidly.

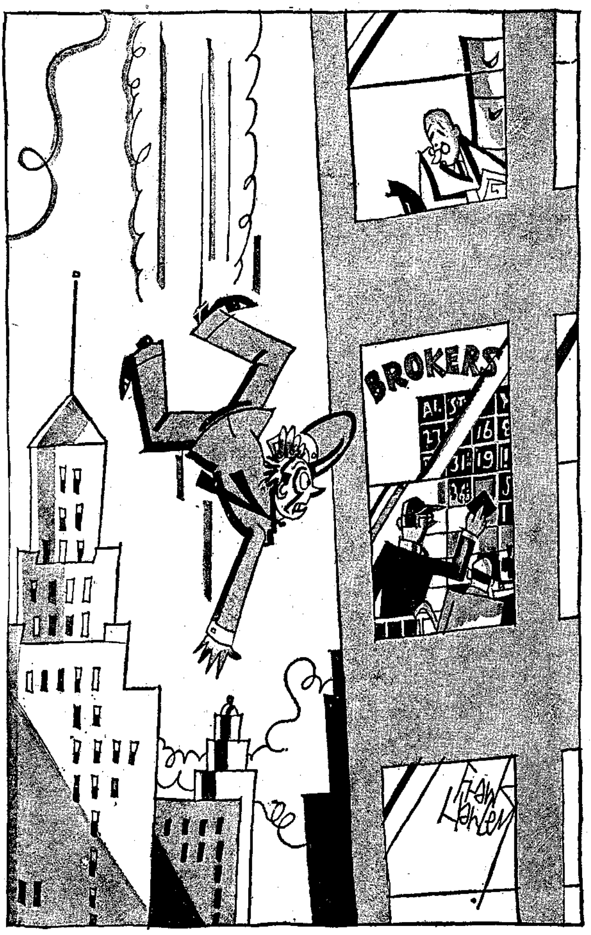
Suddenly the whole class shouted: "Ninety-eight, ninety-nine, a hundred. Your coat's on fire, sir!"—*Boston Transcript.*

Moonlight on the Moat.—HEIR—"Do you like romantic old ruins?"

HEIRESS—"If they'd only stop asking to marry me."—*Malteaser.*

Giving Her an Even Break.—According to Judge Schauer a husband has a right to kiss his wife, "but if he gets too rough with her she can call a policeman."

Cops having such gentle ways.—*New York American.*



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"UP THREE POINTS? I JUMPED TOO SOON!"
—*Life.*

M'Lord, the Carriage Waits.—"So Harold D'Arcy is a gentleman farmer, now?"

"Gentleman farmer's right. Believe me, he even has his scarecrows changed into evening dress at dusk!"—*Passing Show* (*London*).

Gangway!—The speaker was getting tired of being interrupted.

"We seem to have a great many fools here to-night," he said. "Wouldn't it be advisable to hear one at a time?"

"Yes," said a voice. "Get on with your speech."—*London Standard.*

Tush!—"Jimmy," said a mother to her quick-tempered small boy, "you must not grow angry and say naughty things. You should always give a soft answer."

When his little brother provoked him an hour afterward, Jimmy clenched his little fist and said, "Mush."—*The New Guide.*

SLIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

Cruel Revenge.—
ISOLATE INFLUENZA GERMS;
SERMON IS NEXT STEP
—*Lexington* (*Va.*) *paper.*

Easy One for Einstein.—Until the Woolworth Building's erection the American builder hadn't as yet reached a level as high as his Egyptian contemporary of 4,500 years ago.—*Washington Times.*

Hitching Her Wagon to One?—Mrs. Elizabeth —— suffered injuries when she stumbled on the stars.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

Reward of Enterprise.—
Children accompanied by parents under 10 years Free.
—*Handbill published in Greenville* (*Tenn.*).

Too Polite to Refuse.—Young Man—With business experience wants connection with firm that offers future. Salary no objection.—*Lynchburg* (*Va.*) *paper.*

Where Life is Cheap.—
$114 PAID IN FINES
HERE FOR KILLING OF
PEASANTS RECENTLY
—*Boulder* (*Colo.*) *News-Herald.*

Amicable Eats.—Rich things like trubbles and foie-gras do not appeal to him.

A typical menu is:

"Bacon and friend eggs, grilled sole, chicken and ham, toast, rolls, tea, coffee."—*Los Angeles Examiner.*

Got 'Em Going and Coming.—Fifty-two others were reported as injured, either by ambulance surgeons who attended them at the scene of the accident, or by physicians to whom they went for treatment later in the day.—*New York Times.*

Racket that Failed?—
POLICE ARREST 60 IN TWO CITIES AFTER MEMBERS OF COMMUNIST PARTY REFUSE TO DISBURSE.
—*Buffalo Evening News.*

Consulting the Oracle.—Q.—Please give the hight and weight of President Hoover.

A.—The eyes of a mummy are removed from the skull and placed in a jar which is buried with the mummy.—*Springfield Union.*

Cock-a-Doodle-Doo!—The hen at the University of Minnesota experiment station at Crookston, Miss., who broke the egg-production record in middle Northwestern States by producing 321 eggs in 365 days covers herself and her State with the kind of glory that counts. She was a Leghorn with a family tree which proves again that "blood will tell," for she had a 318-egg sire.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*